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MAD

IND ®

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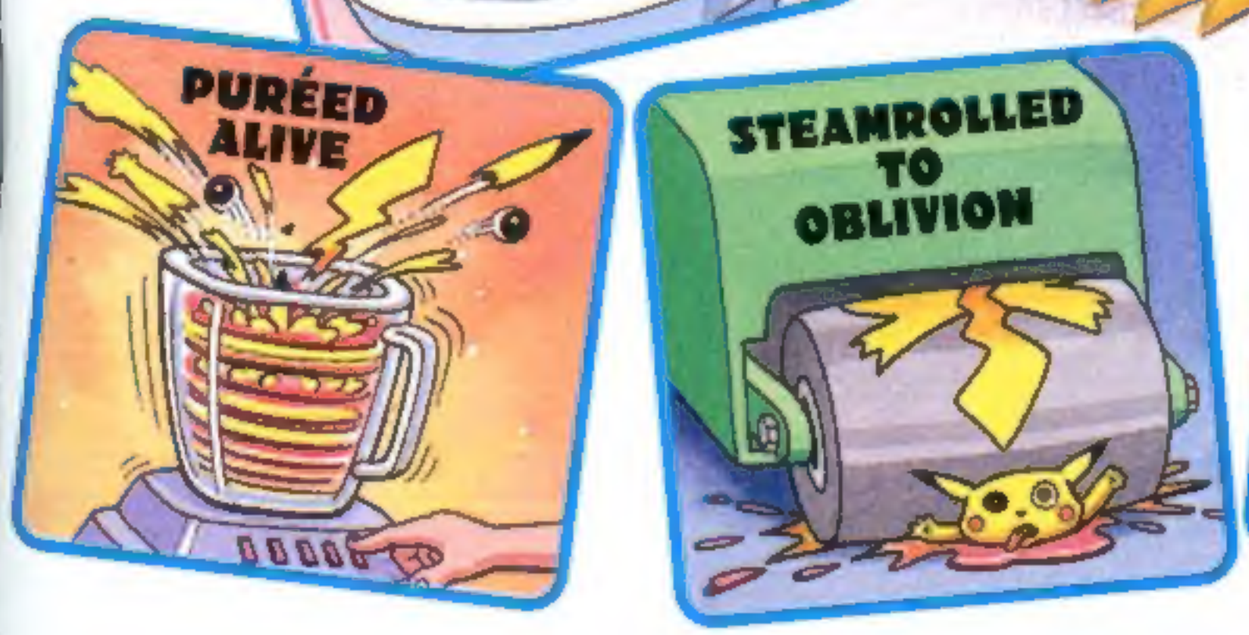

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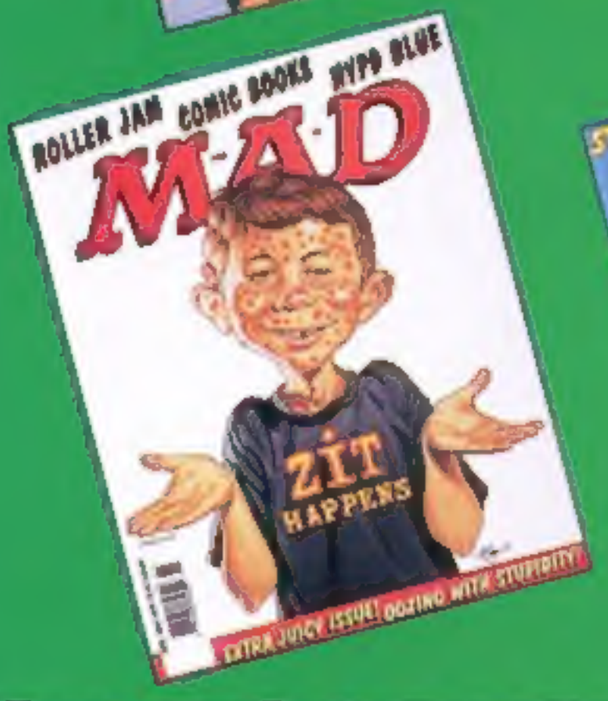

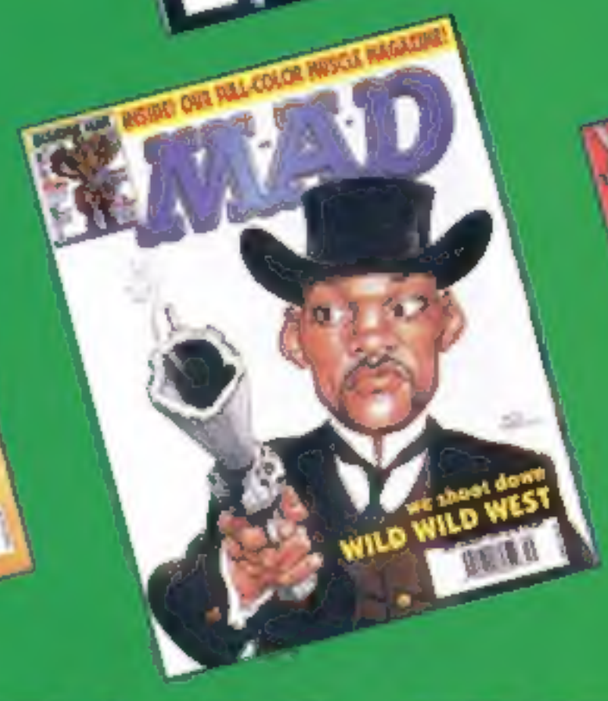

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5DAD8

MAD

NUMBER 386

OCTOBER 1999

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FRONT COVER ARTIST: JAMES WARHOLA

BACK COVER ARTIST: ROBERT TANENBAUM

BACK COVER WRITERS: FRANK SANTOPADRE AND MICHAEL PATRICK DOBKINS

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Of course, if you can't find any of these 15 periodicals at your newsstand, then you MUST buy Tales Calculated to Drive You MAD #7!

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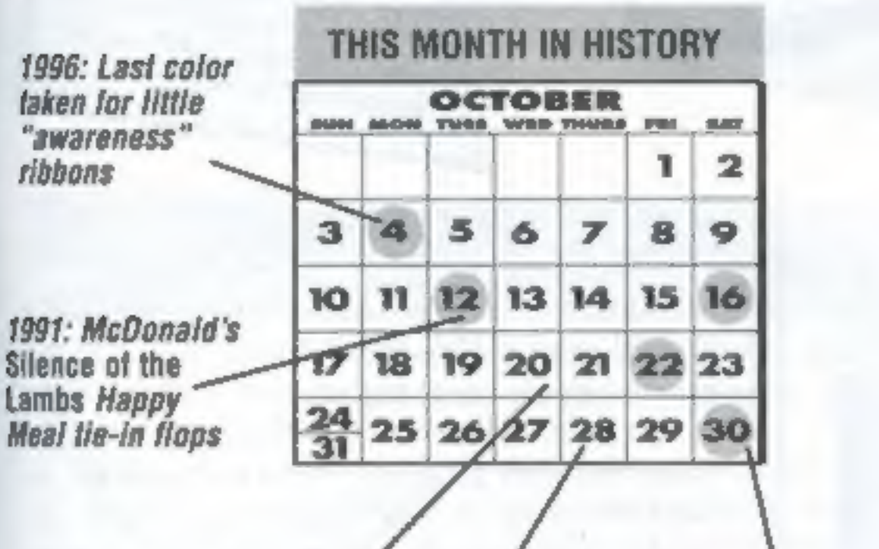
THIS MONTH IN HISTORY
OCTOBER
SUN MON TUES WED THURS FRI SAT
1 2
3 4 5 6 7 8 9
10 11 12 13 14 15 16
17 18 19 20 21 22 23
24 31 25 26 27 28 29 30
1996: Last color taken for little "awareness" ribbons
1991: McDonald's Silence of the Lambs Happy Meal tie-in flops
1983: First under water bowling tournament held
1979: Alvin Thomas Moore invents the ATM
1954: J. Edgar Hoover first window-shops at local lingerie store

MORE DEPARTMENTS

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HOW TO REACH US

Please Address Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 386, 1700 Broadway, New York, New York 10019. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

LIVIN' LA VIDA LOCOMOTIVE

I am including a tip to my fellow commuters. Reading a MAD Magazine on the train guarantees you will have a seat to yourself. Laughing while reading MAD Magazine means not only having a seat to yourself, but also having the seats in front of you, in back of you and across from you empty as well.

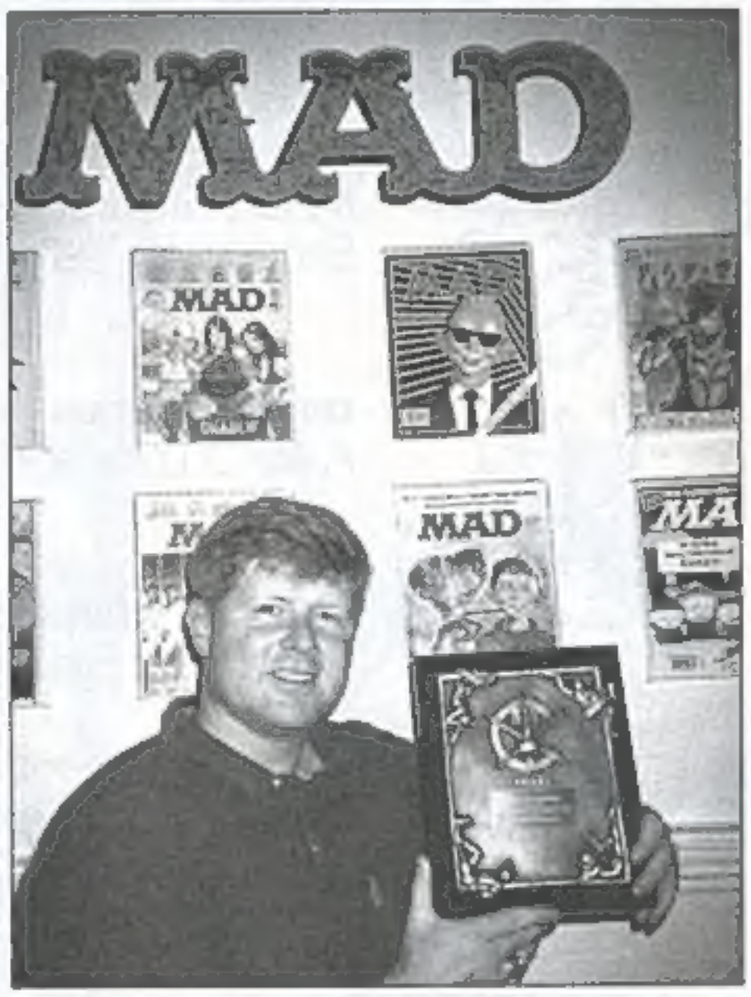
Charles Yves, Danbury, CT

Chuck Wagon — We have a commuting tip for you — try reading your next issue of MAD with no pants on — we can pretty much guarantee you'll have the entire car to yourself! Happy trails! —Ed.

MAD MUMBLINGS @aol.com

Voles look rather amusing when you put a little hat on them — Gecko4797...One word: astroproctology — MunkyCheze... Whoever gives their bologna a first name is pretty screwed up! — MoeJoe17...Give me immortality or give me death — Krim jtil...I stapled my tongue to the wall! — IvyCAT5...I want to be a pineapple when I grow up, I find them sassy — BOBJ42...Do artichoke hearts beat? — HellMack2...Leave Kenny Rogers alone — Slayer4433... The strudel is out there — GoodBik.

FADE TO GREY



It seems like there's a MAD winner every year at the National Cartoonist Society's award dinner! This year, MAD newcomer Grey Blackwell walked off with the Newspaper Illustration plaque and thanked the "Usual Gang of Idiots" for their support and encouragement. While there was some grumbling at the dinner that the voting was fixed (promises were made, gifts were exchanged) we nonetheless offer Grey our sincerest congratulations! Fa fa fa!

STAR BORES

In issue #383 you made fun of *Star Wars: The Phantom Menace*. Thank you! You guys are the best. I saw the movie and it sucked. It was just so lame. No offense to *Star Wars* fans, but you guys are pretty stupid to waste money to buy those toys. I have nothing against *Star Wars*, but the movie just sucked, yet you people will probably watch it 10 times a day.

Iris Wong, Ontario, Canada

Iris — We've taken the liberty of forwarding your letter to Mr. Jar Jar Binks for further comment. Mr. Binks replies: How wude! As we say in Naboo, licksa me-sa! —Ed.

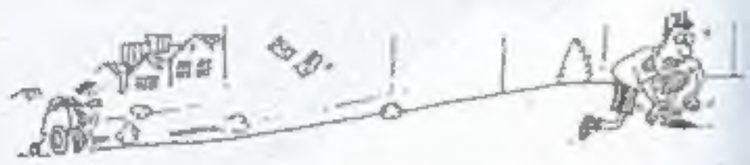
This is in reference to the two *Star Wars* covers on issue #383. It is the third time that you guys have done this cheap, money grubbing action just to sell more copies of your rag. We are the true collectors, the ones who have been with MAD from its starting, issue number one, 1952. We feel you should give us a break, and not make us go to the newsstand (letting people see we actually read MAD) and buy the second issue at full price. You did not do this with the *Batman* issue (#359), you sold them to us at a reduced price, making us believe that we were getting a deal. Then the crummy *South Park* issue (#371) hit the stands and you made us buy a second copy. Shame on you! Again, you have done it to us with *Star Wars*. I have enclosed my receipt for the second issue of the *Star Wars* issue. If you believe in us die-hard collectors, and want to be fair, send me back the $3.19 that I had to put out extra for the same junk that I already have a subscription for. I surely would appreciate it.

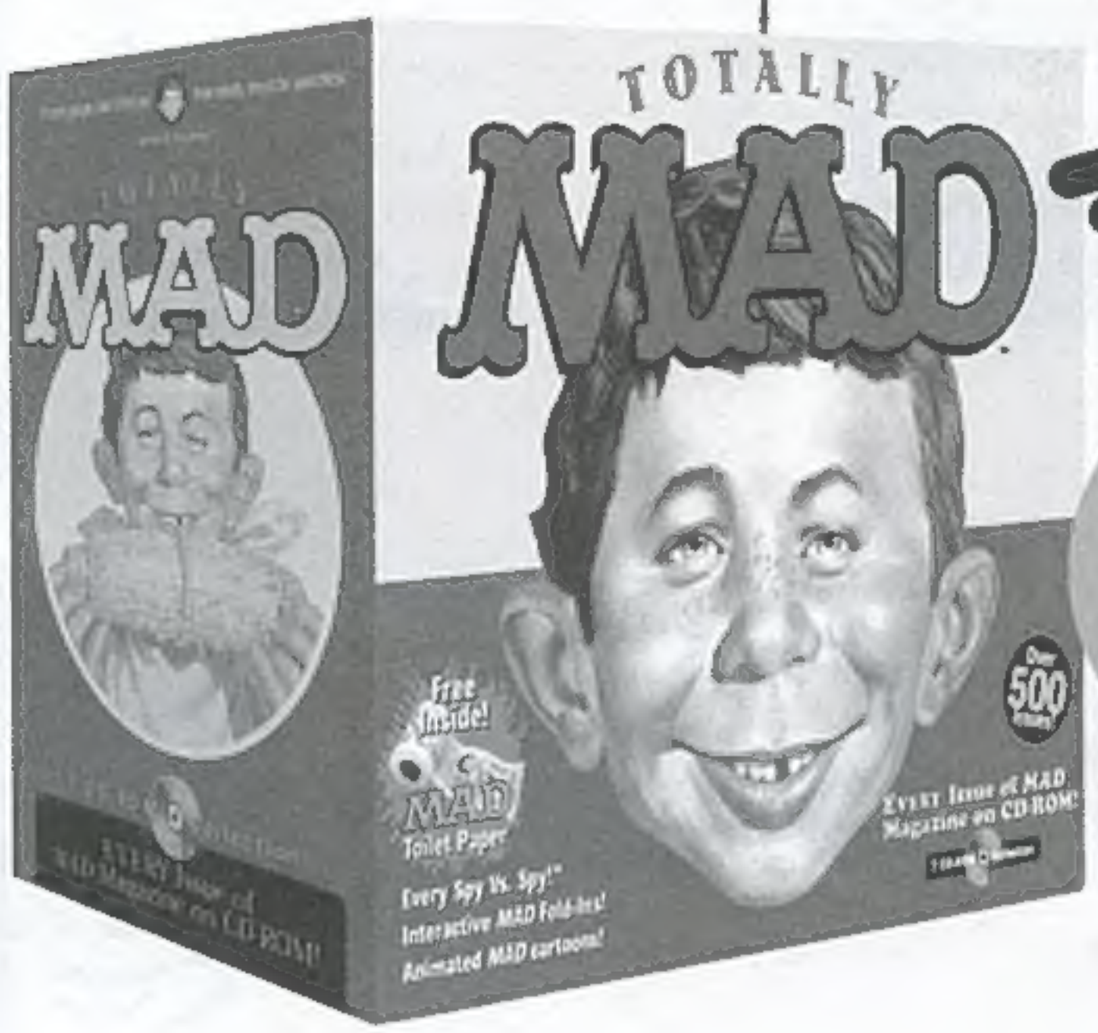
Stephen Gordon, Reseda, CA

Gordo — When you're right, you're right. You are entitled to a full $3.19 refund which we will gladly send you upon receipt of your cash, check or money order for $9.50 to cover postage, handling and administrative costs! —Ed.

TAKING AN INTERN FOR THE WORSE

Best wishes to our 1999 summer interns Kenny Byerly and Jacob Lambert. We send them off with our thanks, but wonder what happened to all those staplers, erasers and Post-it notes!





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VOTE NOW! **DEAD POKÉMON WALKING** VOTE NOW!

As promised on our cover, here is your chance to vote how that pesky Pokémon should meet his demise!

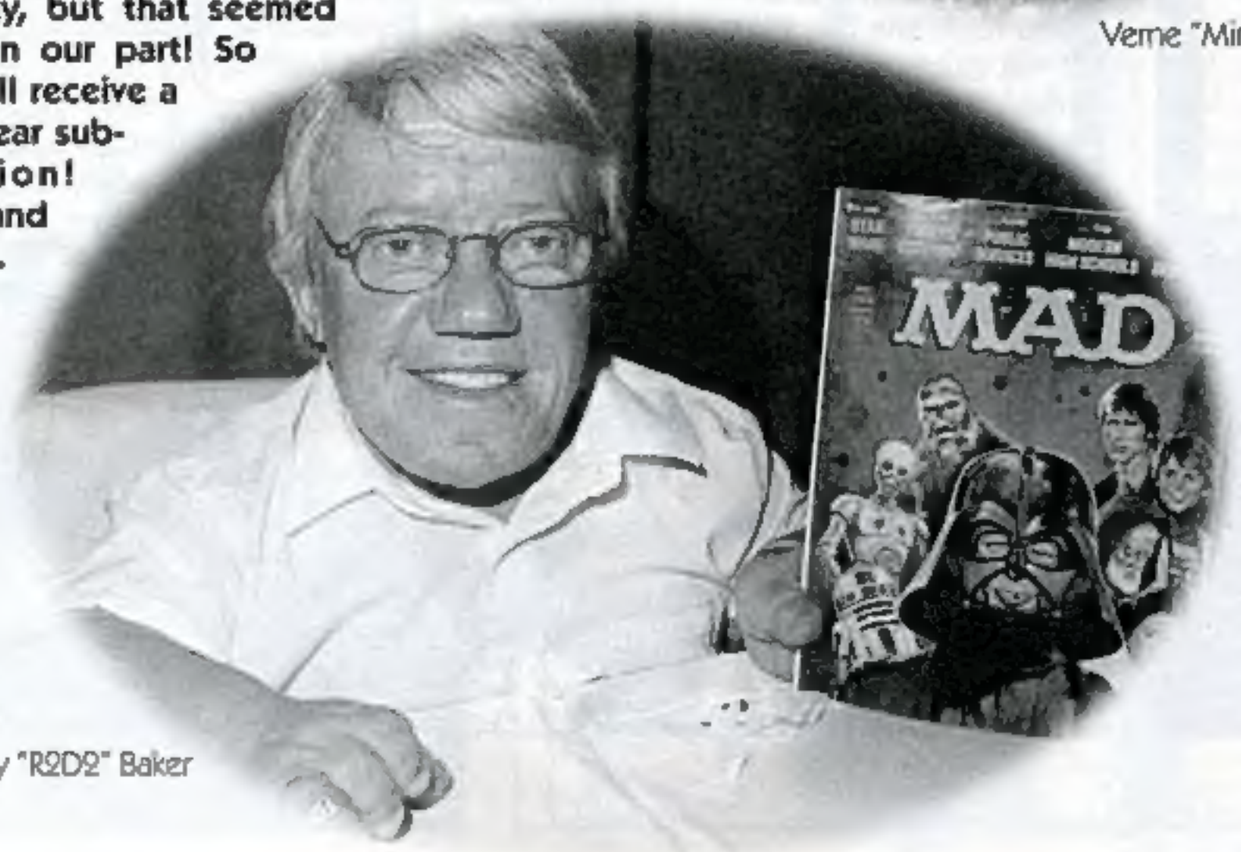
You can vote by visiting our website www.mad-mag.com) or by sending a postcard to: Kill That Pokémon, c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019. Vote early and often and remember, don't drink and vote! All votes must be received by November 1st, 1999 in order to meet the execution date!

- ❒ The Dynamite Schtick
- ❒ The Old Flusheroo
- ❒ Pureed Alive
- ❒ Steamrolled To Oblivion
- ❒ The Six-Gun Salute
- ❒ UPC "Accident"

MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS

This month we bring you two of the smallest stars from 2 of the summer's biggest movies! Congrats to Matt Tracey of Winnetka, IL and Mike Manikowski of New Baltimore, MI for making short work of a tall order in capturing photos of *Austin Powers'* Verne "Mini Me" Troyer and *Star Wars'* Kenny "R2D2" Baker, respectively. We thought about giving Matt and Mike 1½-year subscriptions each, because technically, they only sent in, like, half a celebrity, but that seemed small on our part! So each will receive a three-year subscription! —Ed. and Mini-Ed.

Verne "Mini Me" Troyer



Kenny "R2D2" Baker

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the usual gang of idiots

MAD (ISSN 0024 9319) is published monthly by E.C. Publications, Inc., 1700 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10019. Periodicals postage paid at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in U.S.A. 12 issues $24.00 or 24 issues $45.00 or 36 issues $60.00. Outside U.S.A. (including Canada): 12 issues $30.00 or 24 issues $57.00 or 36 issues $78.00. (Canadian price has GST tax included.)

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FROM FAD TO WORSE DEPT. PART I

Back in the 1950s, seeing the words "MADE IN JAPAN" on a product meant one thing – it was a cheap piece of garbage! But by the 1970s, Japan's computers, cars, stereos and other imports were the highest quality in the world. But there's one area where good ol' American know-how reigns supreme: Cartoon shows! Don't believe us? Maybe you should check out the latest crudely-drawn garbage from our friends in the Land of the Rising Sun! You'd think it was 1950 all over again! They say it's the latest fad! We say it's just a…

Each one of us a lame-ass pest,
Just a dorky twit,
No one would have ever guessed
Our show would be a hit

Our Game Boy junk and trading cards
Sell across the map
All bought by parents of retards
Who "have to" own this crap!

Hokéycon!
Flavor of the week!
Expensive trash!
Latest fad to take your cash!

As we join Ass, Musty and Crock, the three friends are about to enter Starport Forest, on their quest to Khaki Town…um, or else they're heading AWAY from Khaki Town…er, hold it! Maybe they're traveling to Mount Greylock! Aarrgh! That's the problem with this herky-jerky animation – every scene looks exactly alike. All I know is I've seen that same friggin' tree 20 times already!

PICK A CHEW

The hero of our adventure is Ass! However, the only way you can TELL he's the main character is because he's in the middle. Otherwise, the three lumps have the personality of a doorknob!

KINKAJOU

?

Who am I? I'm the invisible voice who reads stuff between scenes so the American producers who bought this cartoon can chop up scenes from different episodes and slap them together in random order! Not that it makes any diff—

HEY! You, with the **narration! SHUT UP ALREADY!**

BOOGALOO

Professor, tell us – is there **REALLY** a **super-rare 151st Hokéycon?**

That is a **mystery** whose answer can **only** be revealed at the **appropriate time!**

When's that?

About five seconds **after** we've sold the **very last pack** of **Hokéycon cards!** Until then, **keep looking,** you drooling **gorks!**

I see your regular HokéyBalls! But do you have the UltraBall, to catch the most powerful Hokéycons?

Yes, Professor!

What about the **MasterBall,** so **powerful** it can be used just **once?**

Yes, I have!

Then you need only **one other ball!**

What's **that?**

A **basketball!** Lay off the **stupid card game** for once and go play out in the sunshine! **Exercise! Live a little,** you **pasty-faced geek!**

ARTIST: GARY HALLGREN

HokéyCon

Hokéycon!
Soon to be forgot!
In your closet
watch us rot!

Hokéycon! Better sell 'em quick!
We make big bucks,
Though our artwork really sucks,
America – land of schmucks!

HOKÉYCOM!

On **Monday's show** we walked around looking for **Hokéycon!** On **Tuesday's show,** we walked around looking for **Hokéycon!**

Wednesday, Thursday? Walked around looking for **Hokéycon!**

Yes, but we provide a **valuable service!** This cartoon is for viewers who **can't take** the **heart-stopping suspense** of a typical episode of **Scooby-Doo!**

BUY J. CREW

Can't we **break up the "walking around" monotony** with one of our trademark **"stand around talking to someone"** scenes? Let's videophone the number one **Hokéycon expert!**

Fortunately, I'm signed up with MCI's **"Friends and Mutating Monsters"** plan!

HOW'S BY YOU?

I'm afraid I **must go now!** Good luck!

But **Professor,** we have **more questions!**

Sorry, but I **can't take** this anymore! You **losers** are just as **boring** to look at on **MY video screen** as you are on a **TV screen!** Sayonara!

BOOP BOOP A DOO

The Professor's **right!** Always having our **eyes** and **mouths stuck** into **one unblinking expression** is **super-dull!**

And it's **GOT** to **freak out** the **home viewers!** How can **staring** at a **totally frozen face** entertain anyone?

Why don't you go and ask **Cher's fans?**

OH NO! Look who it **is!**

It's **Team Rockhead,** of course! They show up **EVERY episode!**

Yes, but they **usually** show up **six minutes** into the show! **This time,** they didn't show up until **six minutes and** *twenty seconds!*

Ha! Never **underestimate** the **element** of **surprise!**

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

Let's say the **same words** we always say when we show up: ***To protect the world from decent animation!***

To get this cartoon on every station!

To push the product to every viewer!

To have morals lower than a sewer!

Messy!

Lame!

Team Rockhead with every dollar in its clutch!

We're funnier than cancer, although not much!

Good grief? Is that a catch phrase or a **catch paragraph!?**

PEEK A BOO

VER-MOO-TH

Why don't you get a **short saying,** like **"Yabba-dabba-doo"** or **"I yam what I yam"?!**

Hey, if we relied on **story** to **fill** these **programs,** your precious show would be **eight minutes long!**

I see your **point!** But **how** can you **stand** saying the **exact same words,** every single episode?! What kind of **annoying creep** memorizes six or seven lines, and **repeats them** like a robot, day after day?!

Anybody who's **running for political office!**

Anyway, **prepare** to do **battle! Choose** your **Hokéycon!**

Dude you guys have **never** won a **single battle!** The **basketball team** that plays the **Harlem Globetrotters laughs at you!**

Who's in charge of your stupid group, anyway?! Who can afford to **lose** and **lose** every time, **without getting fired?!**

Kenneth Starr!

BOWL-MORU

Look out! It's a **Gas attack!**

Which **Hokéycon** do I use to **counter-attack?!**

None! I just finished two bowls of **garlic dumplings** and a pound of **scallion-fried rice!** You'll have to **wait** until the **air clears** to start the real fight!

HYPNO-SNOT, I CHOOSE YOU!

Why did you pick that particular **Hokéycon** to battle with?! Because it can **absorb high damage?!**

Because the last quarterly report showed an **18% dip in Hypno-snot sales!** Luckily, our viewers are **sheep!** A little **TV exposure** should **boost earnings** back up!

Man, holding this **"fighting pose"** is **murder** on the **hamstrings!**

Why do we always have to **freeze** in one position, while they draw some **swooshes** and **scribbles behind us?!**

The **animators** can't even make us look like we're **walking normally! If you think they could ever** animate a **full battle,** you're **nuts!**

Zzzzz! I've got **mushrooms growing** on my **north side!** This fight sequence makes ***George Of The Jungle*** look like an **action film!**

SNOT

SNOT

AHH GO SCREW

66OV

You may have **beaten us this** time! And you may have beaten us **last time!**

And you'll beat us **next time!** And the **time after that!** And the **five times...** um, **what** was our **point again?!**

SSSuck

SNOOT

STOMP

STOMP

KOO KOO KA CHOO

Crock, you can see over that hill! **What's it look like?!**

No signs of **life** at all...

...just a **Hokéycon card convention!**

HC @ KEYCONCON NOWHERE MALL

WELCOME POCKET WHEELS VS DEAD BRAINS

CATCH THE FLU

1000 V

You look like you could use a **Hokéycon Starter Set!** Only **35 bucks!**

Why is it called a **"Starter" set?!**

Because after you pay **thieves' prices** just to get the **one decent card** in each box, you can **start** a nice **bonfire** with the **59 garbage cards!**

I'm holding **five Energy cards** and a **Hokéycon!**

So?! I'm holding **three Trainer cards** and **two Evolution cards!**

I know something those two will **NEVER** hold — a **woman!**

Hokey

Hooey

Gooey

Phoo

Bah!

Judge, when Clefairy uses **Metrognome** to adapt **Blastoise's Hydropump attack,** does it do **40, 50** or **60 damage?!**

If there is **no extra Water Energy** on **Clefairy,** it **only** deals **40!**

Judge, if **Chansey** uses **Scrunch** on **Pidgeotto,** can Pidgeotto use its **Mirror Move** to **repeat** the **same attack?!**

Assuming that **Pidgeotto** was **able** to survive the **initial Scrunch, yes!**

A **Potion Card** can restore my Hokéycon's health! Or I can use an **Energy Card** to restore its **powers!** But how do I restore my **bank account,** after buying **2,500 cards?!**

Sorry, there are **some** situations even a **Hokéycon expert** is **powerless** to fix!

What a day this has been! I've learned something **truly important!**

That it's **possible** to animate a cartoon at **five frames per minute?!**

That you can do **anything** when you believe in yourself!

Yeah, **right!** No, I've learned that **Hokéycon** is **nothing** but a **ripoff** of the old **"War" game!** Except you have to pay **Lizards of the Coast** for **75 separate decks of cards!**

Go ahead, **make fun of us** all you want! Hokéycon is the **greatest game ever!** It'll last **100 years!** It's a phenomenon whose **popularity** will **never, ever fade!**

Sir?! I'll trade you **600 Beanie Babies for one Hokéycon card?!** I've got **Smurfs!** How about Power Rangers!? Wait! I've got **Ninja Turtles!**

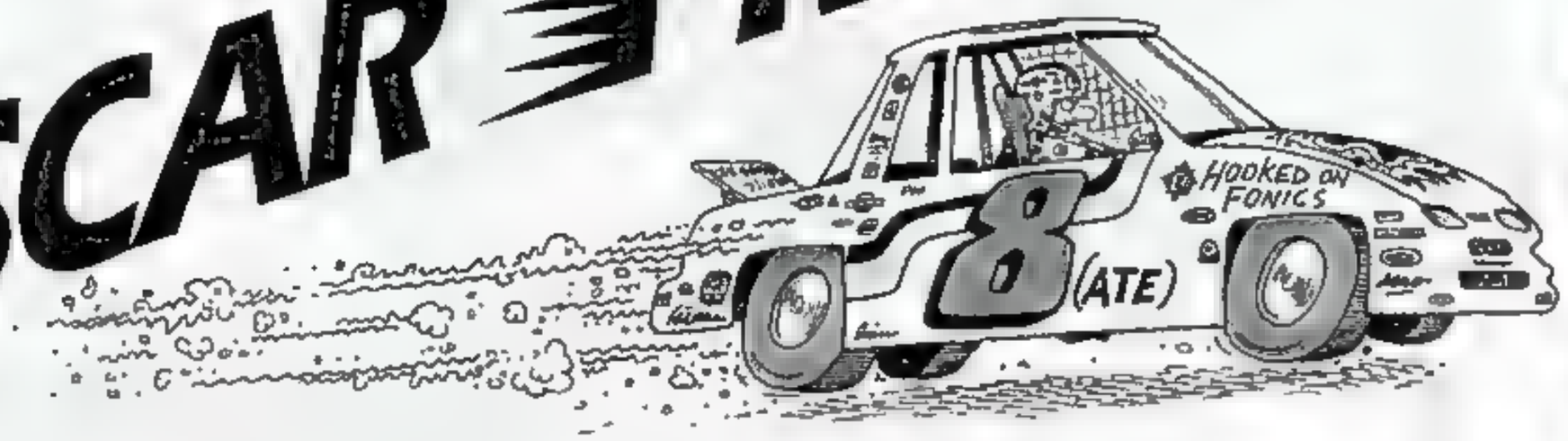
Okay, it's time for the **most shameless** part of this **incredibly shameless cartoon,** the **Hokéyrap** — Where we show, once again, that **no one** can **outrap** the **Japanese!**

Sure,** this is a **gratuitous plug,
*But do it in **rap,** and the **FCC shrugs!***
Bulbasaur, Magmar, Jigglypuff!
Bellsprout, Squirtle, Wigglytuff!
Raticate, Omanyte, Rapidash,
*And other **dumb names** to **suck your cash!***

*Give us **pesos, schillings, yen, rupees,***
*There is **no bottom** to our **sleaze!***
***Money orders, check,** or credit card,*
*We're **pushing** this **crap** and we're pushing it **hard!***
*Will this **craze** last till **Christmas? Maybe!** Who **cares?***
*It's **suckers** like you that create **millionaires!***

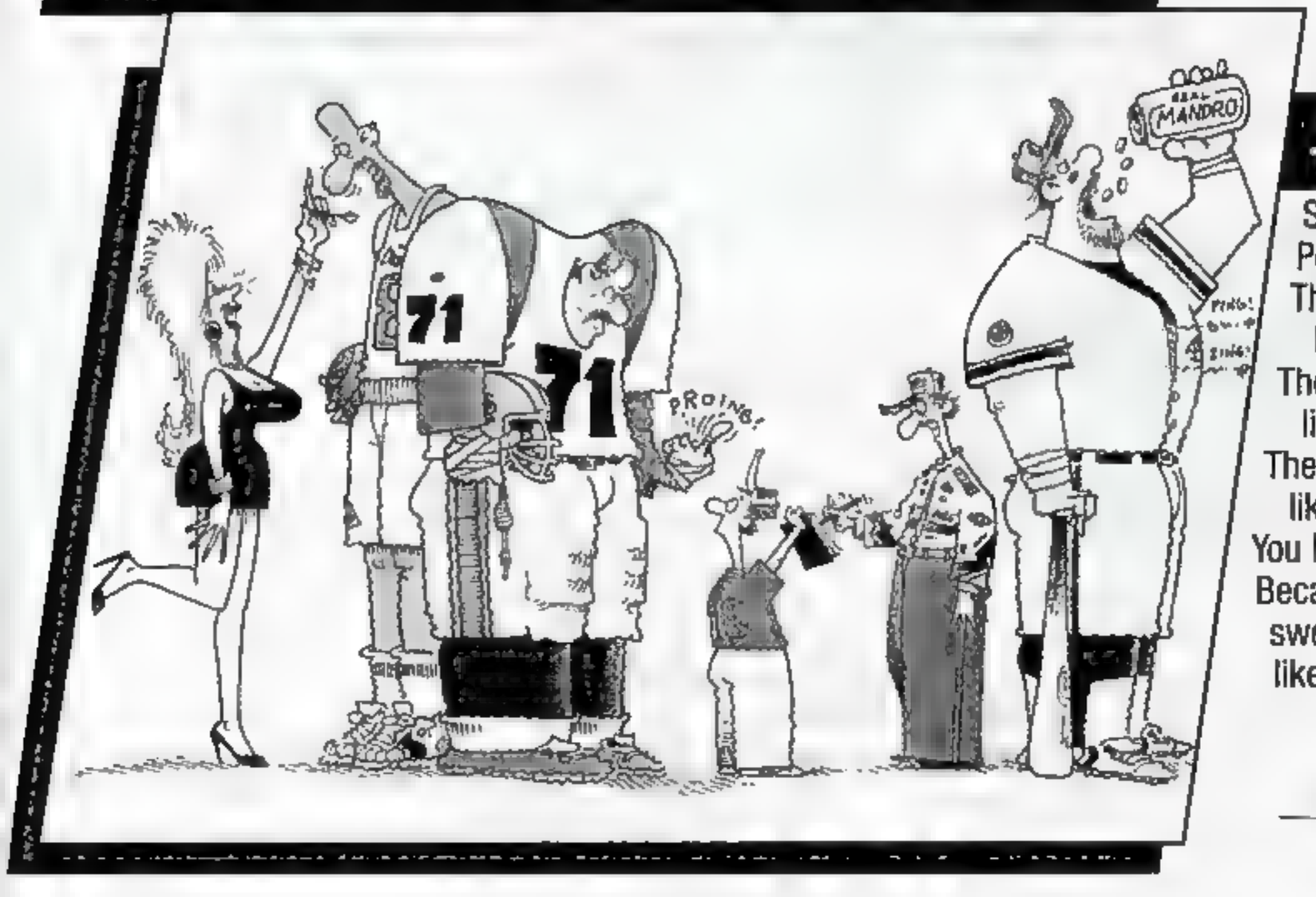
Not too long ago, if you asked someone to describe the typical NASCAR fan, they'd say, "A fat, lazy, slack-jawed, toothless yokel sitting in his lounge chair with a beer in one hand and a cigarette butt in the other." (Ironically, that's the exact same answer people give when you ask them to describe the typical Jerry Springer viewer, the typical wrestling fan or the typical MAD reader!) But over the last few years, NASCAR has grown exponentially, to the point where it even has fans who know what "exponentially" means! And, more importantly, it's now popular enough for us to make fun of! So, gentlemen, start your engines. Here's...

MAD'S NASCAR PRIMER



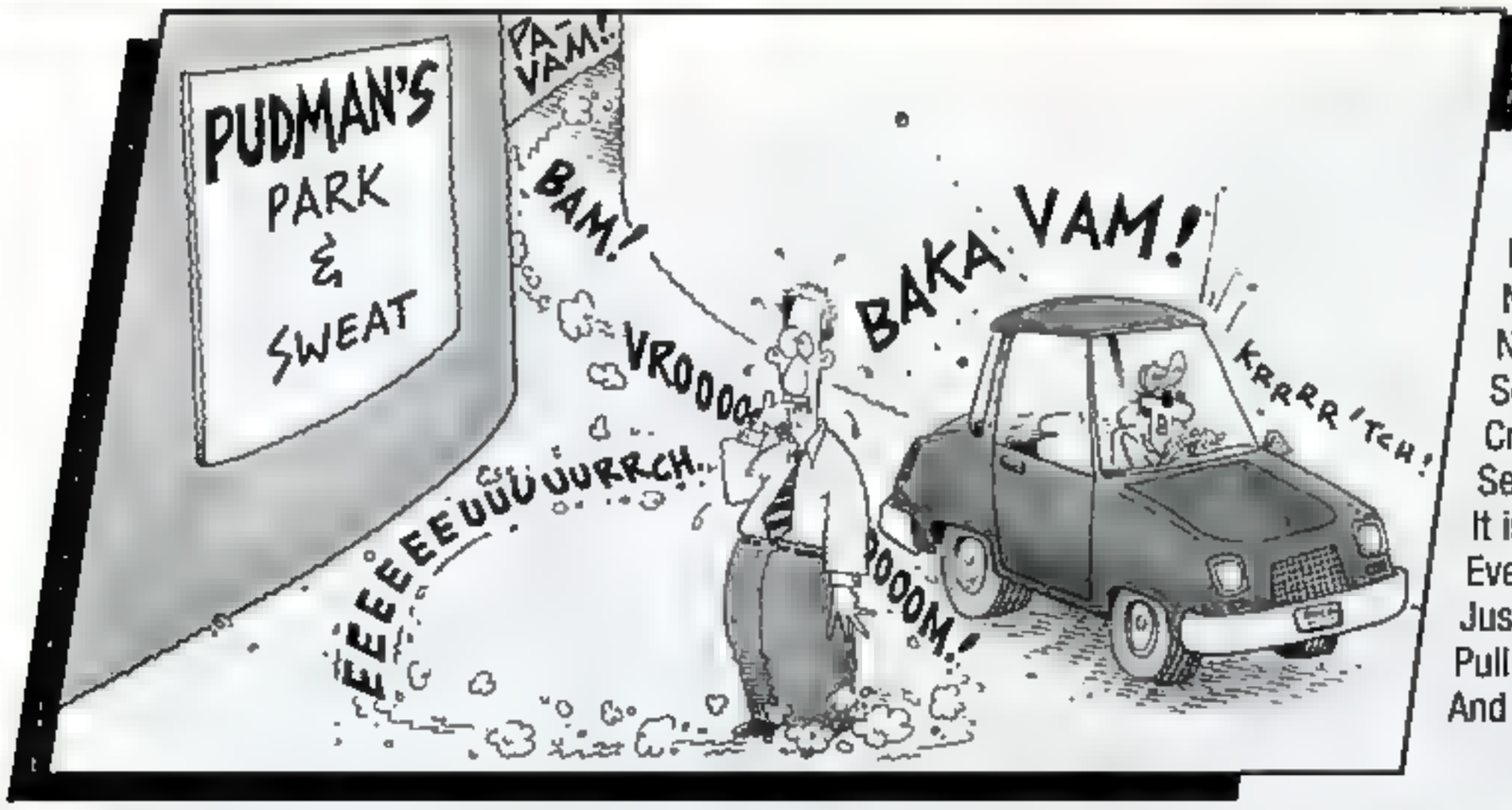
CHAPTER 1
The Driver, Part I

See the NASCAR driver.
His job is very demanding.
He must drive his car very fast.
Vroom! Vroom! Vroom!
He must avoid collisions.
He must avoid hitting the wall.
He must avoid lengthy pit stops.
He must avoid being lapped by the leader.
But there's one thing he must avoid
more than anything else.
Mainly, eating Mexican food just before the race.



CHAPTER 2
The Driver, Part II

See the NASCAR driver.
People say he isn't a real athlete.
They say he doesn't run and throw
like athletes in baseball.
They say he isn't big and muscular
like athletes in football.
They say he isn't toned and conditioned
like athletes in basketball.
You know why else he isn't a real athlete?
Because he isn't a whining, selfish,
swell-headed prima donna
like they are in baseball, football and basketball.



CHAPTER 3
The NASCAR Owner

Pity the NASCAR owner.
He's always nervous.
Now his car is in the lead.
Now it's shuffled back in the pack.
Now it's spinning out of control.
See it collide with other cars.
Crash! Bang! Smash!
See his car towed into the pits.
It is a mess.
Ever wonder what it's like to be a NASCAR owner?
Just try this some time:
Pull into a Manhattan parking garage.
And hand your keys to the attendant.

CHAPTER 4
The Crashes

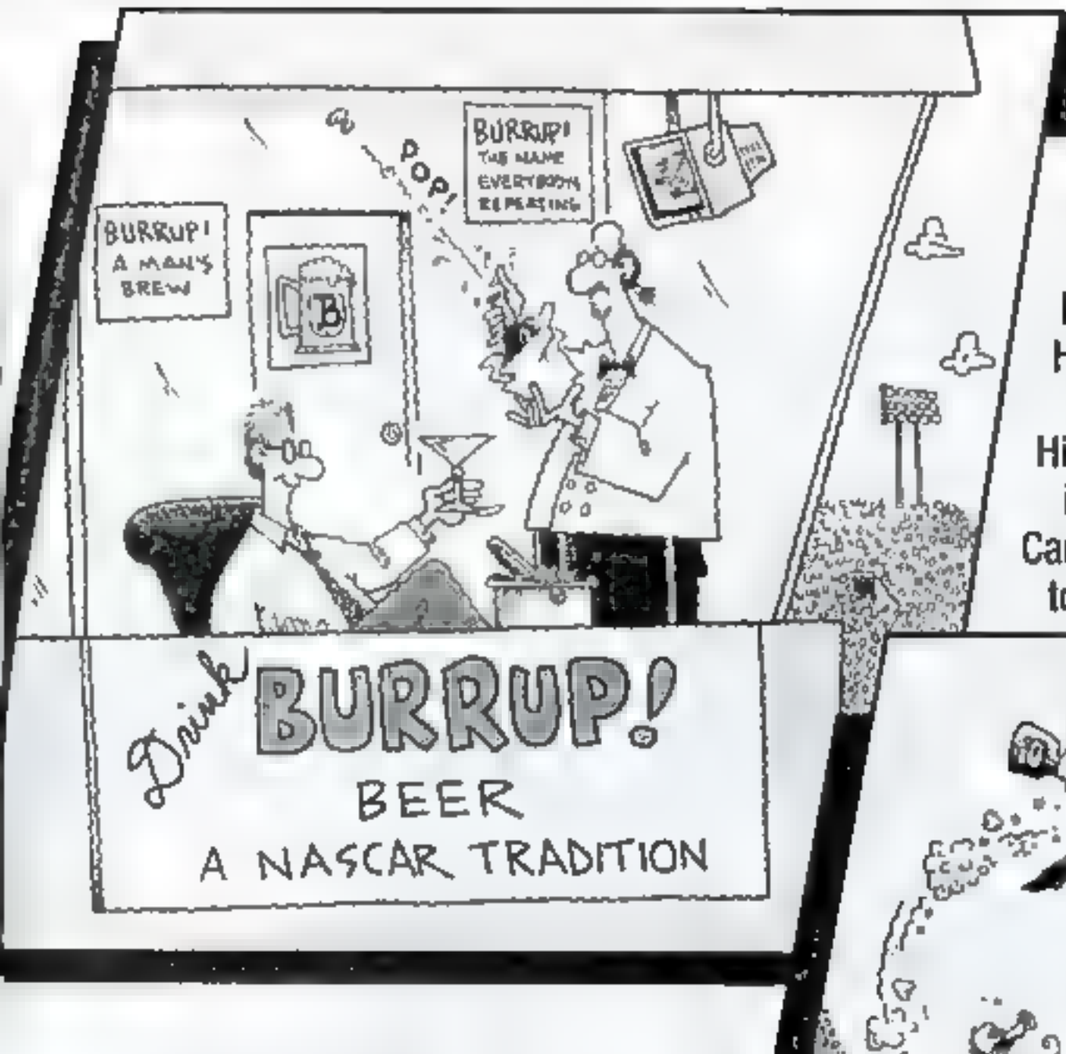
See the spectacular wreck on turn four.
One car flips over 12 times.
Flip! Flip! Flip!
It comes to rest on the infield grass.
Hear the groggy driver being interviewed.
He feels bad for the sponsors of the Morgan Stanley-Dean Witter Ford.
Do you think the sponsors feel as bad as the driver?
Ha! Ha! Ha!
The countless free slo-mo replays of the wreck on *SportsCenter*
are worth a dozen Super Bowl commercials.

CHAPTER 5
The Fans

See the crowd in the grandstand.
They are avid NASCAR fans.
They watch cars circle the track
for four hours.
Lap! Lap! Lap!
They watch the spinouts.
They watch the fiery wrecks.
They watch their favorite driver
vie for position with his rivals.
Vroom! Vroom! Vroom!
Do they ever get bored just sitting
in the stands watching cars
race for four hours?
Absolutely not.
It takes their minds off the fact they'll soon
be sitting in the parking lot for *six* hours
waiting for their own cars to move.
Tick! Tick! Tick!

CHAPTER 6
The Legend

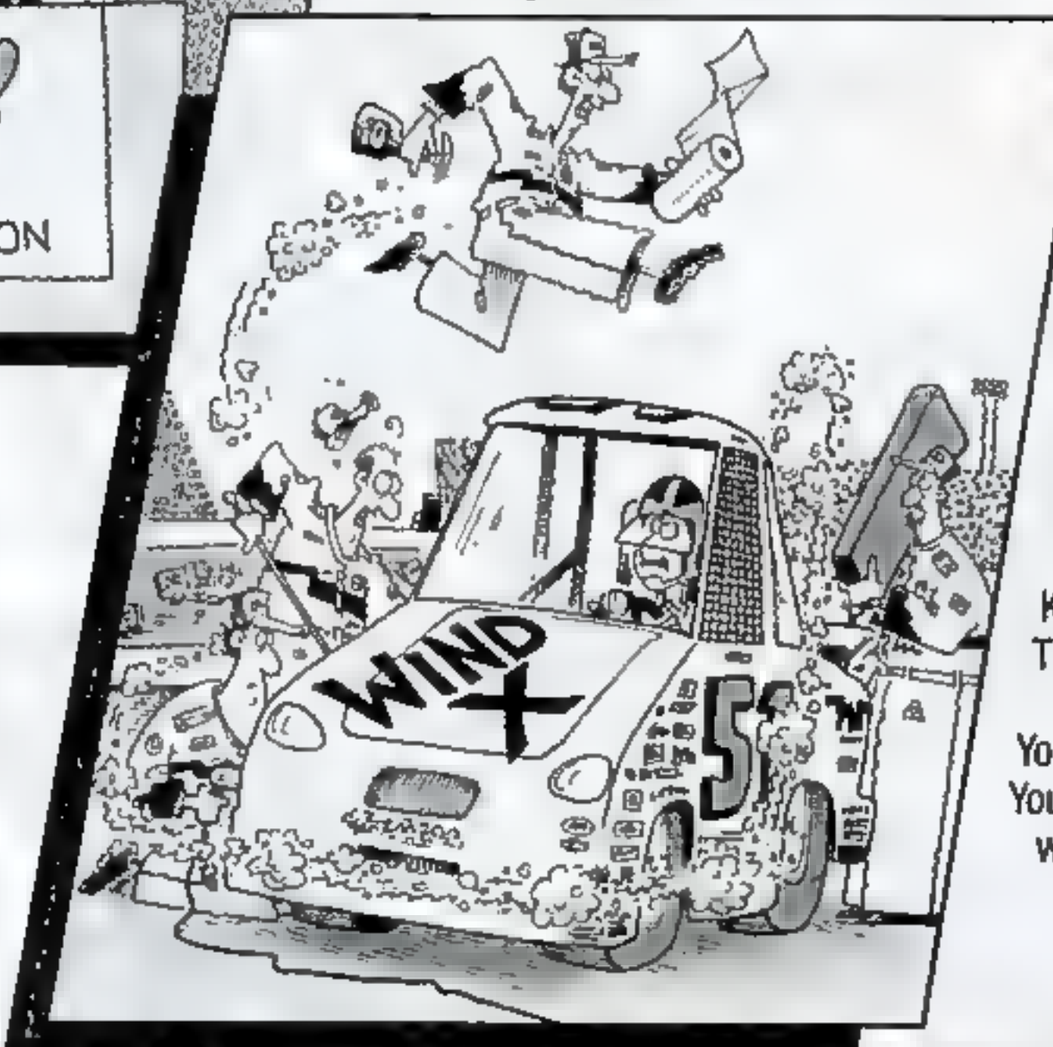
See the NASCAR legend.
He grew up in the sport.
He's won countless NASCAR titles.
He loves to spin folksy tales about the good ol' days of NASCAR.
He loves to answer fans' questions about NASCAR.
He loves to spread goodwill for NASCAR.
He must really love NASCAR!
Are you kidding?
He loves the appearance fees for doing all of this on QVC.



MAD's NASCAR PRIMER

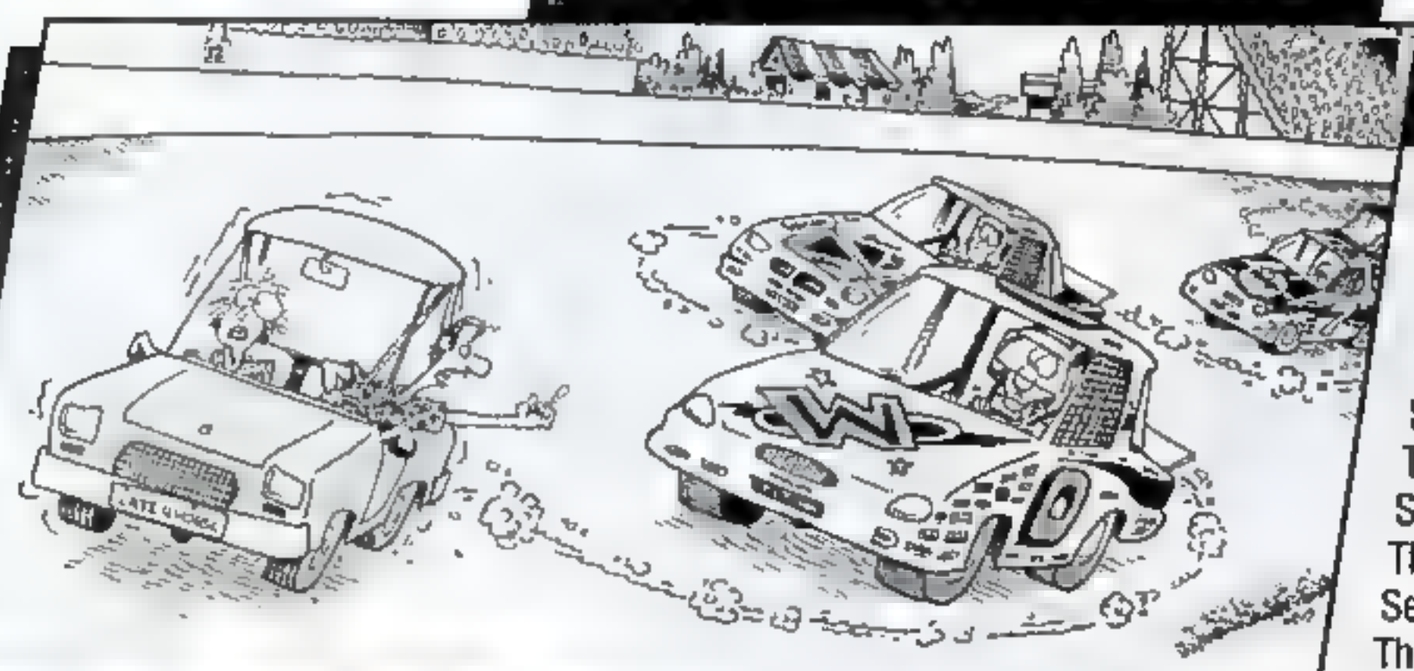
CHAPTER 7
The Sponsor

See the NASCAR sponsor.
See him in his luxury box.
He likes working with NASCAR.
His logo on a race car (going 200 miles per hour) sells his product.
His logo on the driver's suit (which protects the racer in a fiery crash) sells his product.
His logo on the driver's helmet (which protects the racer's brains in a collision) sells his product.
Can you think of a better way to convince a nation of speed fanatics to drink your beer?



CHAPTER 8
The Pit Crew

See the pit crew.
They are the "key" to victory.
They have great teamwork.
See them change four tires in 18 seconds.
Flick! Flick! Flick! Flick!
See them fill the gas tank in 10 seconds.
Glub! Glub! Glub!
See them fix an engine problem in under a minute.
Klink! Klink! Klink!
They are sponsored by a national chain of muffler shops.
You know the one.
Your car's been there for two weeks waiting for a part to come in.



CHAPTER 9
The Race

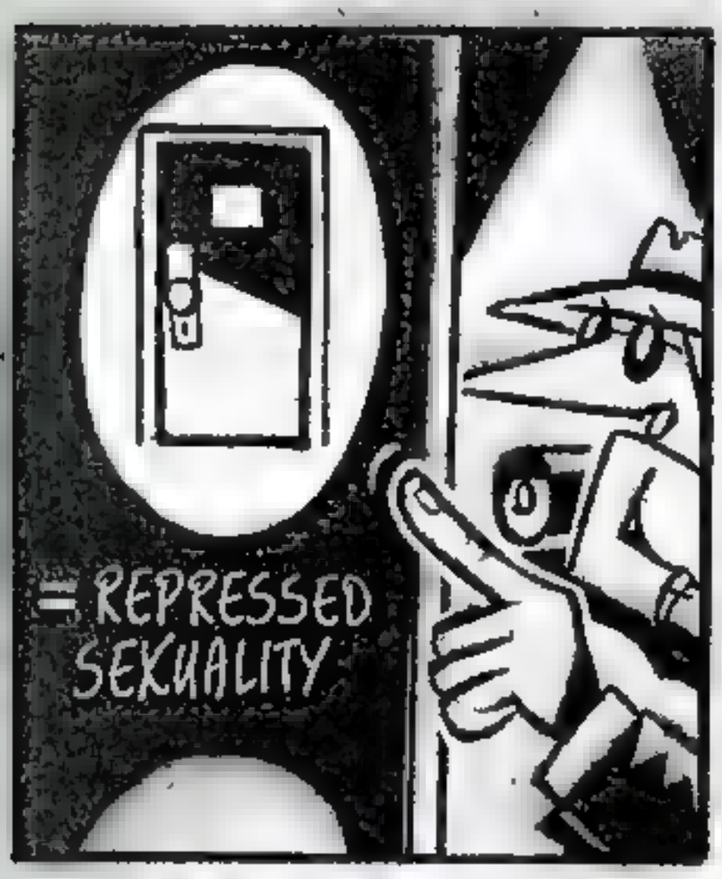
See the cars whip around the oval.
See them inches apart going 200 MPH.
That's racin'.
See them three wide on the turns.
That's racin'.
See them "swap paint" on the straightaways.
That's racin'.
See them tap bumpers to cause a spin.
That's racin'.
See the fans trying these same moves on the parkway.
That's *road rage.*

CHAPTER 10
The Sounds of NASCAR

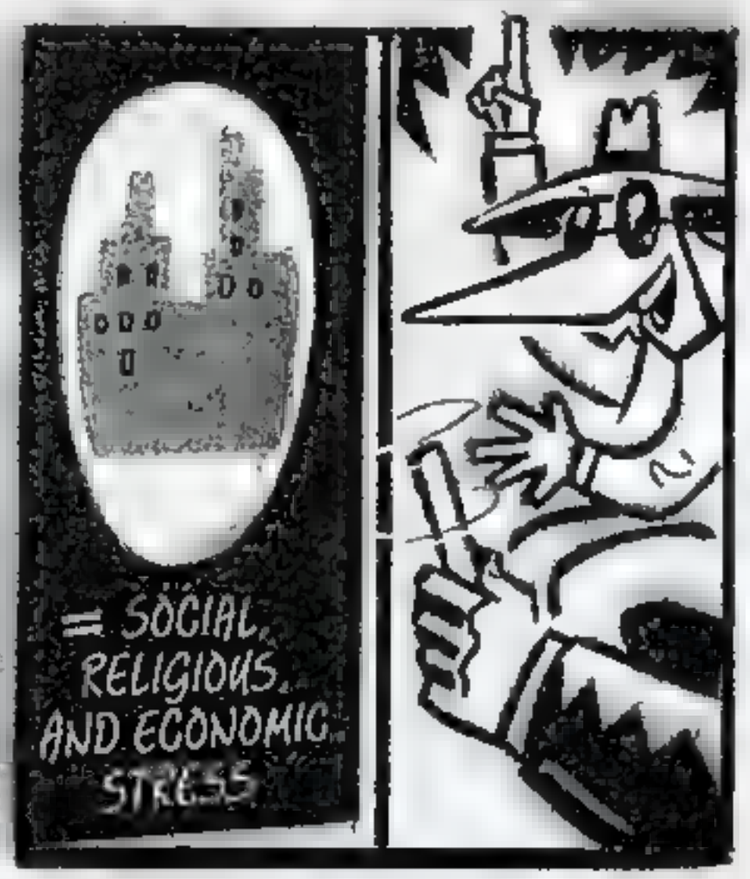
Hear the blaring public address announcer:
"GENTLEMEN, START YOUR ENGINGES!"
Hear the powerful roar of the cars:
"VAROOOOOOMVUAROOOOOOOOOOOM!"
Hear the 150,000 fans cheering for their favorite drivers:
"YEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!"
Hear the organized pandemonium of the pit stop:
"TZZZIIIINGTAPAPAPTAPAPTAPTZZZZZZZING!"
Hear the sickening din of a high-speed collision:
"BAAVARAMASKRAMNURSHFFTUNTINKBVAAAAUUURK!"
But what's the loudest sound at a NASCAR race?
That can be heard in the owner's office.
It's the sound of money:
"KA-CHIIIIIIIIIIIIIING!"

ARTIST: PETER KUPER WRITER: MICHAEL GALLAGHER

PSYCHIATRIST
WALK IN


= REPRESSED SEXUALITY

= INNER CHILD'S ALTER-EGO


= SOCIAL, RELIGIOUS, AND ECONOMIC STRESS

KUPER

Abandon ship! Abandon ship! **Abandon ship!**

Really!? Do you think we **need** to be told to jump off a **burning ship**, Captain?! You're the only **idiot** still **aboard!**

That ship **burned** and **sank** so fast! Were you able to **swim away** with anything for our **new home?**

Just a **candlestick!** And some **living room furniture**, two **king-sized beds**, a **dining room set**, blankets, linens and some **wall-to-wall carpeting!** Oh, and some **French windows!**

I guess you can call me a **modern mother gorilla**, because I just **adopted a human baby** — and I don't care what the **other gorillas** think! Now what shall I **call him?** I gotta think of a **name** that people will **remember** for years and years! Let's see..."**Jaws...?**" "**Lassie...?**" "**Flipper...?**" I know! I'll name him **Tarzany!**

My **wife** can call that thing **anything she wants** — anything but **my son!** What kind of **baby** doesn't even have **hair** on its **chest?** Or **dark hair** all over the rest of **its body?** The kid's **weird!**

There's **something** about my **mother** that makes me wonder if I was **adopted!** I think it's the fact that every time she **nurses** me, I **choke on fur balls!**

You think kids **grow up fast** in the **city?** I've **aged 10 years** since I started **swinging** on this **vine!!**

That cute little **kid ape** is Jerk, my pal. When you see how **she behaves**, I'll bet you think she's **almost human!** Yep, apes can be **loud** and **obnoxious** too, just like **humans!**

You just heard from my **so-called friend, Tantrum**, the elephant! Elephants are supposed to have great **memories!** Unfortunately, **Tantrum's** isn't very **good**, or he'd remember how to be **cute** and **winning** — like **Dumbo was!**

YAOOOO-GAAA

That yell! That must be Tarzany!

Actually, that **yell** is coming from the grave of **Edgar Rice Burroughs** over this **latest Tarzan bastardization!**

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

HOLLYWOOD & VINES DEPT.

And so begins the Disney version of the Lord of the Apes saga. We tell you this because Disney, being Disney, totally sanitized this classic story and made it politically correct. She Jane! We sick! He...

TARZANY

The screens you put up are keeping out the mosquitoes!

Yes, but unfortunately the door I put up isn't keeping out this killer leopard! HE-EEEEEE-LLLL-PPPPPP!!!!

Forget how to say "Da-da" and "Ma-ma," son! Learn how to say "Orphan"!

Now I've aged another five years, but my diaper smells like it's aged 50 years!

There! I'm fully grown! And by some strange miracle, I'm still clean-shaven! It's great to grow into an adult male and never have to shave!

MOM

This looks like a perfect place to set up camp so we'll be able to see big, hairy apes close up! And they better be close up because my vision is somewhere in the 2000/2000 range!

Too bad your IQ is in the 20/20 range, Father! So, this is the jungle! I hope I'm not overdressed! I got all my fashion tips for this trip from my good friend, Mary Poppins!

I can't wait till I get my hands on some wild animals! For photographic purposes only, of course! It's rumored that I poach animals, but that's ludicrous! Fry, bake, boil...yes! But I never, EVER poach 'em!

H!

NO SURF BOARDING ALLOWED

So that you'll accept me, I have brought you a peace offering — a leopard I killed! You could have it for dinner, or maybe a snack!

Duh! We're gorillas! We're vegetarians! You should've brought us leaves! Or a fresh fruit salad would've been even better!

Um, well, maybe you could make this leopard into a coat!

Everyone in the jungle is anti-fur! Get with the program!

Observing elephants and apes in the wild is so interesting! I never knew they were so musically inclined!

After watching them for 10 minutes, I'm not so sure they are!

♪ Hey hey we're the Monkees! ♪ And people say we ♪ monkey around...

This is going really well! You don't need a room full of us! I'm writing *Hamlet* all by myself!!

Angry baboons were chasing me, and you swooped down and lifted me to safety! What's your name?

Me Tarzany!

Hi. I'm Plain Jane!

I'm Plain Jane!

Suppressed cross-gender fantasies! Kinky! I like it!

Kinky! I like it!!!

Tarzany, how come you were speaking perfect English up until the time you met Plain Jane? Then suddenly, you could hardly speak English at all!

I speak two kinds of English – Animal English, which I use when I talk with my jungle friends like you, and Broken Jungle English, which I "put on" to entertain foreign visitors! I'm sorry if it's confusing!

That's one of the problems with the jungle – no subtitles!

DONT WALK

Plain Jane is very much like Tarzany! Look at how our hands are alike!

Yes, and our feet are alike, too!

And our faces are alike! Let's keep looking and comparing!

No, I think we've covered all the body parts possible in a G-rated Disney movie!

What's everyone doing?

Washing down the leaves, sanding and shellacking the tree trunks! Waxing and polishing the butterflies!

You know, I THOUGHT this jungle seemed especially clean!

Yep! It's almost an unbelievable fantasy land, isn't it? Two million square miles of foliage, and not one weed or creepy bug in sight!

You know **what else** is not in **sight?** I don't see **one single native!** It's sort of strange not seeing **natives** in their **native land!**

Well this **movie** is about **equality** and **forgiveness** and the fact that everyone everywhere contributes to the **good** of **mankind** and...and... um, now that you **mention it,** why the **hell** are there **no natives** in this **jungle!?!**

Father, you **won't believe** what happened to me! I was **sketching** in my book, and suddenly **screaming baboons** started **chasing me!** It was like they wanted to **tear up** my **pictures!**

I must make a **note** of this! **Baboons recognize bad art** when they see it!

Slay'em, do you see any **signs** of **gorillas?**

Plenty! Look for **yourself!**

MAGILLA GORILLA

GORILLA AT LARGE

GORILLA MY DREAMS

GORILLAS IN THE MIST

I told you **never** to **bring company** here! Look at the place, it's a **mess!** We didn't have **time** to **straighten up** or **groom ourselves!**

Kerplunk is **right** for once, Tarzany! We're so **embarrassed** in front of these **total strangers!**

No problem! You don't have to be **clean** and **groomed** for me to **shoot you!**

Please! **Killing** should be done **off-camera!** This is a **DISNEY film!** We're trying to appeal to both **adults** AND **little kids** here!

I guess you **never saw** ***Bambi!*** It was brutal – I **liked it** a lot!

MAX KORN GOES APE

GORILLA MONSOON HITS

WIPE YOUR FEET

You **saved my life,** Kerplunk!

Can you ever **forgive me?**

Actually, I was **trying** to save **MY life!** I just happened to run into the **path** of the **bullet!**

I'm going to **forgive you** for **one reason** — it'll bring out the **hankies** in the **audience!** You're **forgiven,** Tarzany...*(cough, cough) (gag, gag...)* **bye!**

I'm so **confused,** mother! I feel a **bond** with my **fellow gorillas,** but I also feel a **bond** with **humans,** too!

I should have **shown you this** a long time ago, Tarzany! These were your **parents,** and this **tree house** was your **home!**

I could've lived **HERE?!?** With **real furniture!?** All these years I've been sleeping on **broken branches** when I could've been on a **real mattress?!**

I've decided to go with Plain Jane and the Professor! I'm sailing to England to get a job!

Tarzany, what sort of job are you qualified for?

I'd thought I'd try to be a Professional Vine Swinger! I have no other skills, so if that doesn't work out, the only thing left is to join the Royal Family! Plain Jane says they have no skills either, but they live quite well!

HOME SWEET HOME

What's going on? Why are those animals in cages?!

We're being paid 300 pounds sterling a head for every one we bring back!

Yeah, and if it's 300 pounds for the head, we should get a lot more for the gut and the butt!

We're listing! What happened, Tarzany?

That trumpeting sound has got to be Tantrum, the elephant! He's come to rescue us!

Or maybe the iceberg that sunk the Titanic sailed into tropical waters and we hit it!

If it did, pray it brought some of the success of the movie *Titanic* with it, 'cause this movie's box office gross is sinking as fast as this boat!

I'm torn between living in two totally different worlds!

I know! You can't decide whether you want to live in the jungle, or to move to civilization!

Not quite — I can't decide whether I want to live in the trees, or move to the swamp!

Why not both? A house in the trees and a [redacted] place in the swamps!

Oh my God, we just started dating and already she's talking about a second home! Two mortgages, two places to paint! And wiring for cable this far from anywhere?! Forget about it! I hope I didn't make a mistake by NOT letting her sail away on that ship!

We'll get married soon, Tarzany, won't we?

I think you should know that I still have some gorilla characteristics! I don't think I'll ever stand fully erect!

Not to worry! We can work on that during the honeymoon! And do you think I can have a leopard coat, some genuine ivory earrings, maybe an alligator bag, a zebra skin belt, a fox –

Uh-oh!!!

It's the legal battle of the century that doesn't involve the words "Kato," "planted DNA" or "Mr. Fung"! United States prosecutors are going after Microsoft for illegal business practices, and you can bet they'll be arguing this sucker until it reaches the Supreme Court — just in time for Windows 2032! And guess who ultimately pays for this legal fiasco? Hint, hint: Who ALWAYS pays? But why should we fork over the dough for some judge to decide whether Bill Gates gets to keep his $60 billion, or has to survive on a paltry $25,000,000,099.95? Let's get it all over in half an hour by...

SETTLING THE MICROSOFT MONOPOLY LAWSUIT ON JUDGE JUDY

You are about to **enter** the **courtroom** of **Judge Judith Sheindlin!** The **people** are **real.** The **cases** are **real.** The **judge** is **real annoying!** The rulings are **final!** This is **her courtroom!** Back off, bozo! This is **Judge Judy!**

All **rise** in the matter of the ***United States versus Microsoft!***

The accuser, **David Boies,** says **Microsoft broke** the **law** by **misrepresenting** its **products, abusing** its **competitors** and **cheating** its **customers,** resulting in **terrible consequences** for the **computer business!**

This is the defendant, **Bill Gates,** who basically **agrees** with **Daffy Duck: "Consequences, shmonsequences,** as long as I'm **rich!"** He is asking for a **full apology** from the **U.S. Government** for making him **go outside!**

Okay, I've **read** the **complaint!** Mr. Boies, **tell me** why **this guy** put the **bug** up your **butt!**

Using a series of **predatory business tactics,** Mr. Gates and **Microsoft** sought to **eliminate Netscape —**

Do you see a **sign** saying **"Chinese spoken here"?** I don't have **time** for this! Tell me **what they did** in **15 seconds** or **less!** Hurry up, the **meter's running!**

But, Your Honor, for me to **truly explain** Microsoft's **dominance** in the **marketplace,** I must —

Tick, tock, **BUZZZZ!** "Blah, blah, **don't move, Netscape,** this is a **stick-up!"** I get it!

Mr. Gates, what do you have to **say** about this?

Your Honor, in **no way** did we intend to **adversely impact** the **marketplace** as a whole! What **Microsoft** did was

Zip it! I can do it in **25 words** or **less:** "All the **other companies fall down,** but I **didn't trip them** on purpose!" **Bing, bang, done!**

Mr. Gates, I have **hundreds** of **incriminating e-mails** you sent or received, then tried to **destroy!**

Your Honor, he's taking these e-mails **totally out of context!**

Like this? "This **antitrust lawsuit** will **blow over**, and we'll go back to **squeezing 'em dry** in **no time**"?

Exactly! You see, there was a **thunderstorm coming**, and all the **legal papers** were next to an **open window!** I was **afraid** the **wind** would knock them into a **puddle**, and we'd have to **wring out** the **pages!**

But what about **THIS e-mail** you sent to **AOL:** "How much do we have to **pay you** to **screw Netscape?"**

Again, **out of context!** There was a little **smiley face** afterwards!

Well, how do you **explain this:** "If our **illegal plan** works, we will live to **piss** on the **smoldering graves** of **Netscape scum!** Microsoft will buy their **assets** at **bankruptcy court**, then we shall **celebrate** by taking also their **women!**"

Um... that one was a typo!

Your Honor, I think you need to **look at** those **internal e-mails** as a sort of **"locker room bravado"!**

Bill, baby, I bet the **last time** you were inside a **locker room**, the **football team flushed** your **head** in the **toilet** until you **wet yourself!**

JU-DY! JU-DY!!

Your Honor, **Microsoft's only crime** is **success!** When this **company began** in the 1970s, **IBM** was the **big kahuna** – but they were **old, slow** and **overconfident!** They **failed** to see the **future** in computing, and that's how we **knocked them off!** It's a little something called **"vision"!** We **had it** and **IBM didn't!**

Oh, you mean **like** how **Microsoft totally missed** the **boat** on the **internet?**

Hey! Microsoft **did NOT** screw up predicting the **internet!** The company's **procedural plan** was... uh, the idea of **integrating our system** with.. er, **e-commerce** is a **huge facet** in our...ummm... I have a **really big house!**

PTOOEY!

Mr. Gates, you **agreed** that **Windows 95 violated antitrust laws!** But you **went ahead** and broke the **same laws** with **Windows 98,** claiming it was a **new product!** What's the **legal difference** between **Windows 95** and **Windows 98?**

Three years! Ha! **Get it?** Anyway, we **didn't break** any laws!

But you **already admitted** that you **did!**

Ohhh, **THOSE anti-trust laws!** Well, yeah, but our **competitors** have **increased** in **value!** So where's the harm?

You mean your **defense** is: "We **didn't break** the **law,** but if we **did,** it **helped** the **competition"?!**

You think **THAT'S slick,** wait 'til I **explain** how they make **suckers** pay **TWICE** for the **same program** just to get their **bug-filled, mispro-grammed crap** to **finally work,** and call the **second purchases "upgrades"!**

Now wait one **cotton-pickin' minute!** Mr. Gates, I've been **listening** to your **evasive answers** all day! You're the **president** of the **biggest computer company** in the **world!** How is it I can't get a **single straight answer** or **useful** piece of **information** out of you?

Easy! I **started out** working the **phones** as a **Microsoft tech support represen-tative!**

MILLS LANE IS A WUSSY

You see this **robe?** It doesn't mean I'm taking a **steam bath!** Your **mouth** is a **dangerous weapon,** so keep it **holstered!** There's no **free ride** on THIS Judge's **trolley car!** I'M the **chiropractor** here, and your **attitude adjustment** comes **free!**

Excuse me, Your Honor? I'm afraid I **don't know** what you're **objecting to!**

Oh, **nothing –** we're just **filming** some new **idiotic wisecracks** for the **10-second TV ads!**

Okay, so maybe **Microsoft** played a **little rough,** told a **fib** or two and **broke every corporate law** in **North America!**

Now we're **getting somewhere! Confession** is **good** for the **soul, bunky!**

But **what matters** is that they gave your **husband** Ed Koch's gig on ***People's Court!***

Yeah, so?

And **Judge Mills Lane** is doing **well!** As are **Burton Katz, Joe Brown** and **Judge Wapner!** That's a lot of **competition!** You might say they **threaten** your **ratings *monopoly!***

I think I'm **catching on...**

I know the **heads** of **every TV station** in the country! A **few calls,** and by Monday, ***Judge Judy*** is the **only court show** on **TV!**

I **usually** go into **chambers** before rendering a **decision!** But **not this time!** Sometimes a **monopoly** IS a **good thing! Case dismissed!**

BOBBIES 'R' US

Where have all the fatties gone? Svelte Oprah has shed sixty pounds. Rush Limbaugh is but a shadow of his once flabby self. Ah, but one corpulent celeb remains – *The Today Show's* Al Roker! So let us salute that heaviest of heavy weathermen with...

LIVIN' TO

Sung to the tune of
"LIVIN' LA VIDA LOCA"

He's in-to heav-y noshin' –
Shops at the fat man's store;
Just hear his bel-ly sloshin' –
Cryin' out it still wants more!

Check out his gut re-action –
And he'll show you how it's done;
Six burps of sat-is-faction,
He's on-ly just begun!

All supermarkets cheer him
when he walks into the store –
The gro-cer-ies he buys can feed a
fam-i-ly of four
Or a West Point Army Corps!

Sar-dines...turnip greens!
Livin' to feed Al Roker!
With baked hams...Smucker's jams!
Livin' to feed Al Roker!
Plus bleu cheese...black-eyed peas!
And pastrami right from the smoker!
Pigs-feet...Cream of Wheat!
Livin' to feed Al Roker!

He's Mis-ter Roly-Poly –
Eats spare-ribs by the rack;
Rigatoni with some guacamole
Makes for a tasty between-meal snack!

Don't leave him for a moment
when you're on a dinner date—
Returning, you'll discover that
you've suffered a sad fate!
He's now eating off your plate!

Smoked tongue...Egg Foo Yung!
Livin' to feed Al Roker!
With sau-téed marmalade!
Livin' to feed Al Roker!
Plus frog's legs...ostrich eggs!
And pastrami right from the smoker!
Crab cakes...Frosted Flakes!
Livin' to feed Al Roker!

Invite him for a weekend,
but be watchful and take care,
Or else come Monday morning
you will find to your despair
He's cleaned out your Frigidaire!

Stewed prunes...macaroons!
Livin' to feed Al Roker!
Plus plums, pears, French eclairs!
Livin' to feed Al Roker!
With peach pies...Wendy's fries!
And pastrami right from the smoker!
Hor-mel...Taco Bell!
Livin' to feed Al Roker!
Veal chops...fields of crops!
Livin' to feed to feed Al Roker!
With U-kraine cheap champagne!
Livin' to feed Al Roker!
Plus ox-tails...pails of snails!
And pastrami right from the smoker!
Good grief...sides of beef!
Livin' to feed Al Roker!

Livin' to feed Al Roker!
Helpin' to feed Al Roker!
That's how you feed Al Roker!

FEED AL ROKER

ARTIST: RICK TULKA WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

I MONROE and... THE

MOM DOESN'T *LIKE* ME COMING OVER HERE WHEN IT ISN'T VISITING DAY, BUT SINCE I'M *HERE* SHE SAYS I MIGHT AS WELL *PICK UP* THE $CHECK$

SHE LOVES TO *BUST BALLS*, THAT ONE! HERE YOU GO, MORE *BLOOD* FROM *A STONE!*

SO, I GUESS YOU GOT A *BIRTHDAY* COMING UP.

IT WAS *LAST MONTH*, BUT YEAH.

YEAH... IF YOU'RE, LIKE, *THREE!*

BUT *I AM* THREE.

TOSS

CRACK

WHATEVER.

WAAAA!

age 8

JOLYNDA, UM, HOW DO YOU *LIKE* MY *BMX BIKE?*

ARE THOSE *TRAINING* WHEELS?

I JUST *LOVE* BOYS WHO CAN DO *TRICKS.*

YOU DO? THEN, *YEAH!* I'M GOING FOR IT!

OH MOM

OH OH

MOTORBIKE

Ah, the freedom of riding down the open road with your hog rumbling between your legs! It's all a wild ride until you become road stew!

I KNOW A GUY WHO CAN GET YOU ONE OF THEM MOTORBIKES!
A MOTORBIKE?!
ARE YOU KIDDING?!
TELL ME YOU'RE NOT KIDDING!
FINALLY NO MORE WIMP-ASS LITTLE WHEELS!
age 3
CUTE BIG WHEEL!
REALLY?
UHHH... YEAH. WHY?
HA! WHAT A BABY! YOU PROBABLY SLEEP IN ONE OF THOSE CONVERTED CRIB YOUTH BEDS!
PUSH!
KISS ME
GULP! WELL, ACTUALLY...
GIDDY-UP MY LITTLE PONY!
WAK!
AGE 12
AWESOME, DYLAN!
ARE YOU GONNA GO FOR IT, MONDEL?
YOU MEAN LIKE DYLAN? UH, WELL I DON'T THINK --
JUMP
WAKE UP, BOY!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? YOU BEEN HUFFING SOMETHIN'?
WHU -- I'M FINE! I WAS JUST REMINISCING!
"REMINI"- WHAT? IS THAT FRENCH? HEY, YOU AIN'T BATTIN' LEFTY ON ME, ARE YOU?
SMACK
I'M NOT BUYING A MOTORBIKE FOR NO SWITCH HITTER!
SWITCH-HITTING? NO WAY! LISTEN, POP. I MISSED MY BUS COMING OVER HERE! CAN I GET A RIDE TO SCHOOL?
SORRY, KID! "THE MAN" TOOK MY LICENSE AWAY -- DAMN BREATHALYZERS! ANYWAY, LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE WALKIN'!

MONTROSE

DAMNIT!
LOOK AT DYLAN!
I SHOULD HAVE A MOTORBIKE, TOO! LIKE MY *HERO*, MOTORCROSS *SUPERSTAR SHAWN PALMER!*
ROAR!!
HIT THE *HOLE SHOT*, *FREAKY LITTLE DUDE.*
YOU *BET* I WILL, I -- *OUCH!* MY *MUFFLER* BURNT MY *LEG!*
MAN, WHAT A LOSER!
HEY, THIS DAYDREAM *SUCKS!*
VROOM!!
HERE YOU GO!
WHAT *THE HELL* IS THAT?
IT'S A MOTORBIKE.
IT'S A *MOPED.*
YUP, MY BUDDY'S *LITTLE GIRL* TOOK A HEADER ON IT, SO I *GOT IT* FOR A SONG. DIG AROUND THEM HANDLE-BARS, YOU MIGHT FIND ONE OF HER *GOLD FILLINGS!*
AND IT'S *PINK!*
YEAH, I KNOW. I FIGURE A FATHER'S GOTTA RESPECT HIS KID'S *LIFESTYLE CHOICES.*
LOSS
REALLY?
SO, DO YOU WANT *A RIDE* TO SCHOOL?
SORRY. I ONLY *WRAP MY LEGS* AROUND *REAL* MOTORCYCLES! HI, DYLAN!
SCREEECH
NICE SCOOTER THERE, *PINKY TUSCADERO!*
THIS COULDN'T POSSIBLY BE WORSE.
ROAR
HEY, SPORT, I ALMOST FORGOT!
HERE'S THE *HELMET* IT CAME WITH! DON'T MIND THE *CAKED HAIR* AND *BLOOD STAINS!* SEEYA!
PUFF
PANT
GASP
WHEEZE
SKIPPER

A WEEK LATER...

YOU AGAIN? YOUR MOTHER IS *COUNTLESS, DRACULA,* YOU KNOW THAT, DON'T YOU? HERE'S HER DAMN BLOOD MONEY!

SO LISTEN, DAD, ABOUT MY BIRTHDAY...

YEAH, I KNOW WAS CONSIDERING GETTING YOU A MOTORBIKE. THEN I THOUGHT, I'LL GET YOU A PARROT!

A PARROT?

YUP. THEN I FIGURED HOW HARD IT WOULD BE TO *CATCH,* SO I GOT YOU THE MOTORBIKE!

YES!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

SEEYA! I SPHONED THE GAS OUTTA HER, SO YOU'LL HAVE TO *PEDAL* A WHILE.

HUFF PUFF HEY, JOLYNDA!

HEY! IS THAT YOUR LITTLE MOPED?

STUDR BODYS HOT COEDS STRIP ADULT XX

ANIGHT ROOMS

UM. WELL. YEAH.

PINK. CUTE.

LATER...

NICE BIKE, BARBIE. CHECK IT OUT, IT'S *SISSY RIDER!*

BWAH AH AH AH AH AH

"SISSY RIDER"? I'LL *SHOW* THEM!

OH MOMMMM!!

THUMP!

RRRROOOOOOOO

WHAT A LOSER.

THE MAD REPERTORY PLAYERS

This Issue's Production:

ACT I: Incident at the Toy Store

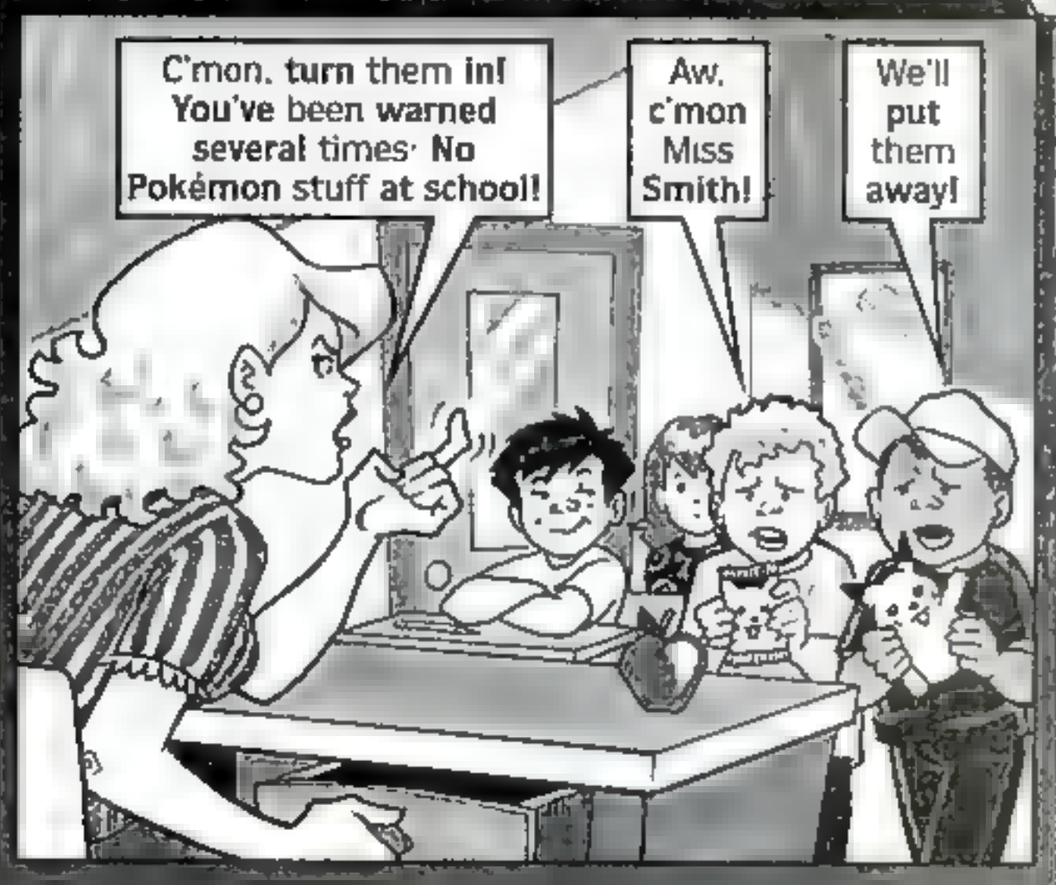
Omigosh! One set of Pokémon cards left!
I saw them first!
Hey! Let go! They're mine!
No way, pal! I've been looking for these all week!
I said back off, sister!
Oof! How dare you push me!
DROP 'EM, CHUMP!
Congratulations! I see you got the last pack of Pokémon cards!
Yes! My kids just love 'em! They're so much better than video games and TV shows that teach kids nothing but violence!
Magic
CARDS
GAMES
COMICS
CARDS

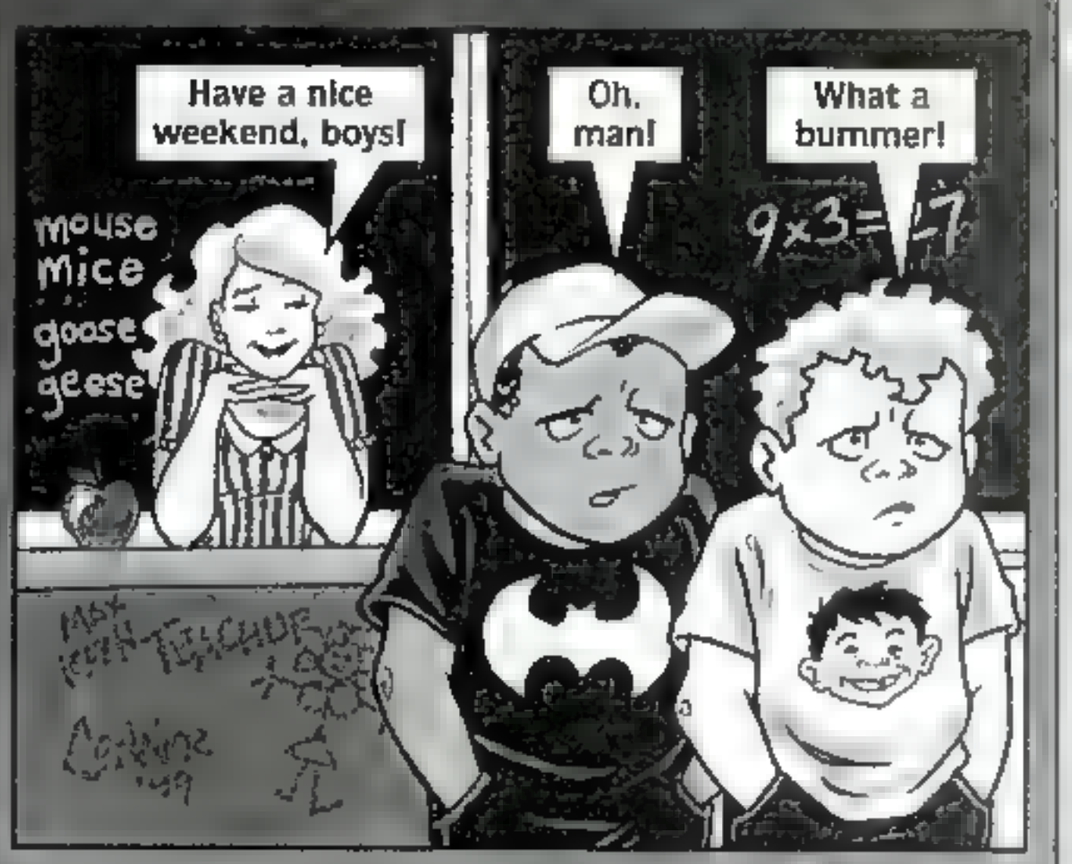
PRESENT MAD-STERPIECE THEATER

The Pokémon Playhouse

ACT II: The Classroom Confiscation

Psst. .I'll trade you a mint set of Pokémon cards for your Pikachu figure!
Hey! It's a deal!
Okay, you two! Bring those things up here!
9×3
mouse mice
goose geese





ARTIST: AMANDA CONNER WRITER: MICHAEL GALLAGHER

A MAN'S OHM IS HIS HASSLE DEPT.

What's more fun than buying a new home entertainment system? First, there's the unbridled joy of pathetically trying to save up enough dough to afford something other than two dixie cups attached to an AM radio. Then there's the absolute pleasure of poring over page after page of dull audiophile magazines trying to pick your dream set up! And nothing's better than haggling with a slimy electronics salesman who'd sell an exploding CD player to his own grandmother for the seven dollar commission! But finally, the deal is done, and you're home, ready to install your new system. All you have to do is follow the simple, easy-to-follow directions...

ARTISTS: TIMOTHY SHAMEY
& DENNIS WUNDERLIN
WRITER: DARREN JOHNSON

Mr. Movie™ Surround Sound Home Theater System Operating Instructions

Owner's Record

The model and serial numbers are located on the back of the unit. Record these numbers in the spaces below. When unit is stolen, use the additional spaces to record make and license number of thief's getaway car. Refer to these numbers when filing a police report.

Model No. _____

Car Make _____

Serial No. _____

License No _____

This symbol indicates "dangerous voltage" within the product that presents a risk of electric shock and personal injury

Problem?

DO NOT RETURN UNIT TO THE STORE

For immediate help with installation, call our 24-hour info hotline: 1-900-555-BILK (just $2.99/minute, Mon - Fri 3 A.M.—5 A.M. Mountain Time, Sat/Sun 10 A.M.—Noon Pacific Time).

Our Guarantee: A qualified Customer Service Representative will speak to you about purchasing additional products from us.

This symbol indicates "overpriced accessories" which are not included with the product that present a risk of outraged shock and personal debt.

This symbol indicates "consumer reaction" to overpriced accessories.

Outline

CONGRATULATIONS! You are the owner of a *Mr. Movie™ Surround Sound Home Theater System.* If you expected to be the owner of a Suckmeister 2000 Vacuum Cleaner, please contact your appliance store because they have obviously made a terrible error. (Seek professional legal counsel to see if you qualify for our limited exchange policy.) Setting up your new home theater system is simple if you pay $300 to hire an authorized *Mr. Movie™* installation technician. Otherwise you'll spend weeks deciphering these poorly drawn diagrams and needlessly complex instructions.

Mr. Movie™ is a combination audio/video control center. It works as three separate components – receiver, tuner and surround sound decoder – yet costs as much as five separate components selling for thousands less! The unit incorporates two types of surround sound effects:

DULLBY SURROUND expands sound and creates special effects, including annoying conversations, loud-snack-munching and screaming toddlers – just like you hear at a real movie theater.

HALL SURROUND simulates the same headache-inducing echo and eardrum-damaging reverberation that are produced in concrete sports arenas doubling as concert halls.

Precautions

1. Power-Cord Protection
A short power-supply cord is provided to reduce the risk of hanging one's self over frustration with these complicated step-by-step instructions.

2. Ventilation
Slots and openings in the unit housing are provided for ventilation and should never be blocked. They have also been specially engineered to allow dust and small objects to fall inside and cause permanent damage, requiring the purchase of a new unit.

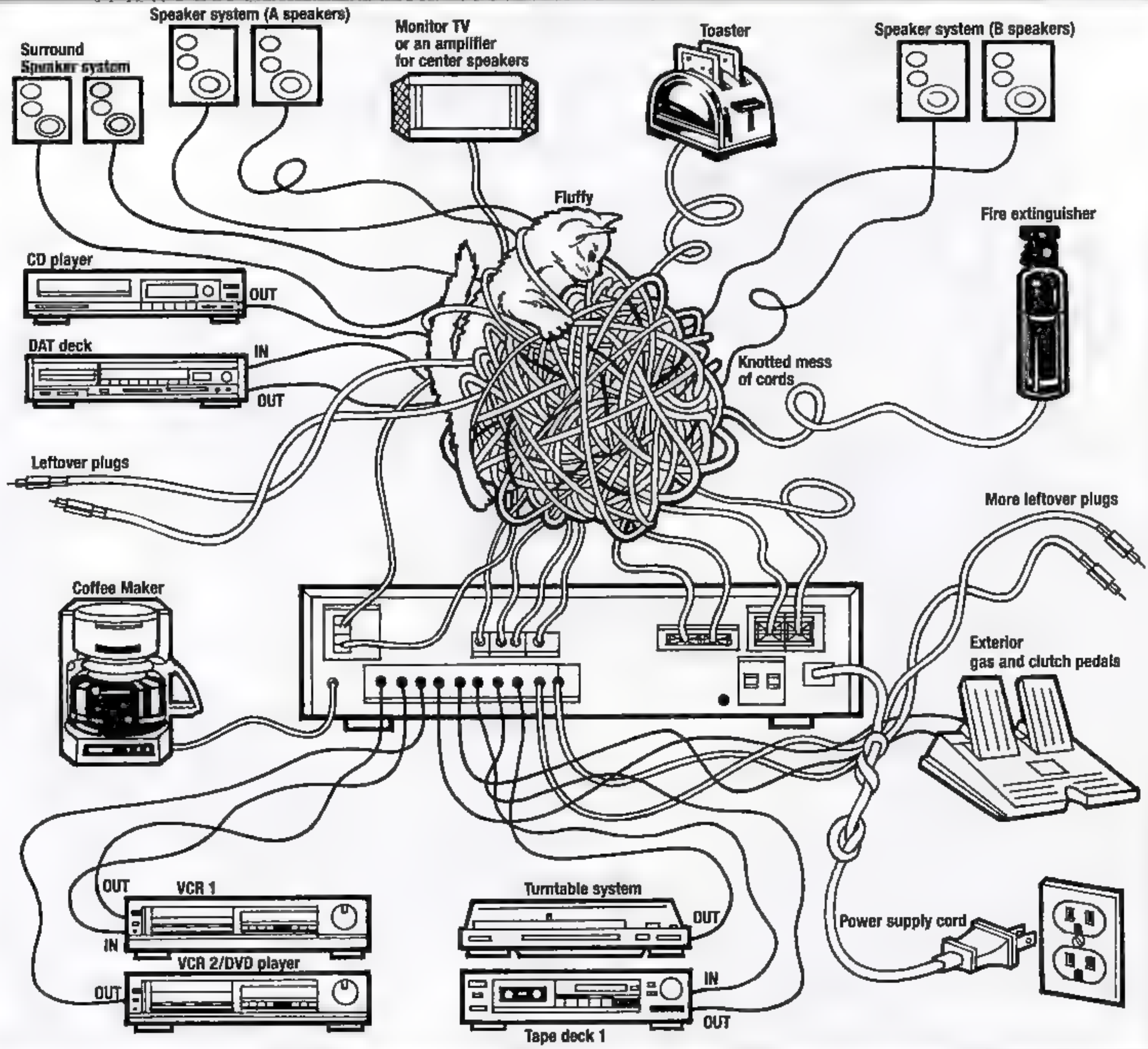
3. Water and Moisture
Do not use this unit near water, for example, in a flooded basement, shark tank, carnival dunking booth, or while going through a car wash without a car

4. Servicing
DO NOT REMOVE OUTER PANEL FROM UNIT! Only a service person should be allowed to see the industry-leading shoddy workmanship of Mr. Movie's internal parts.

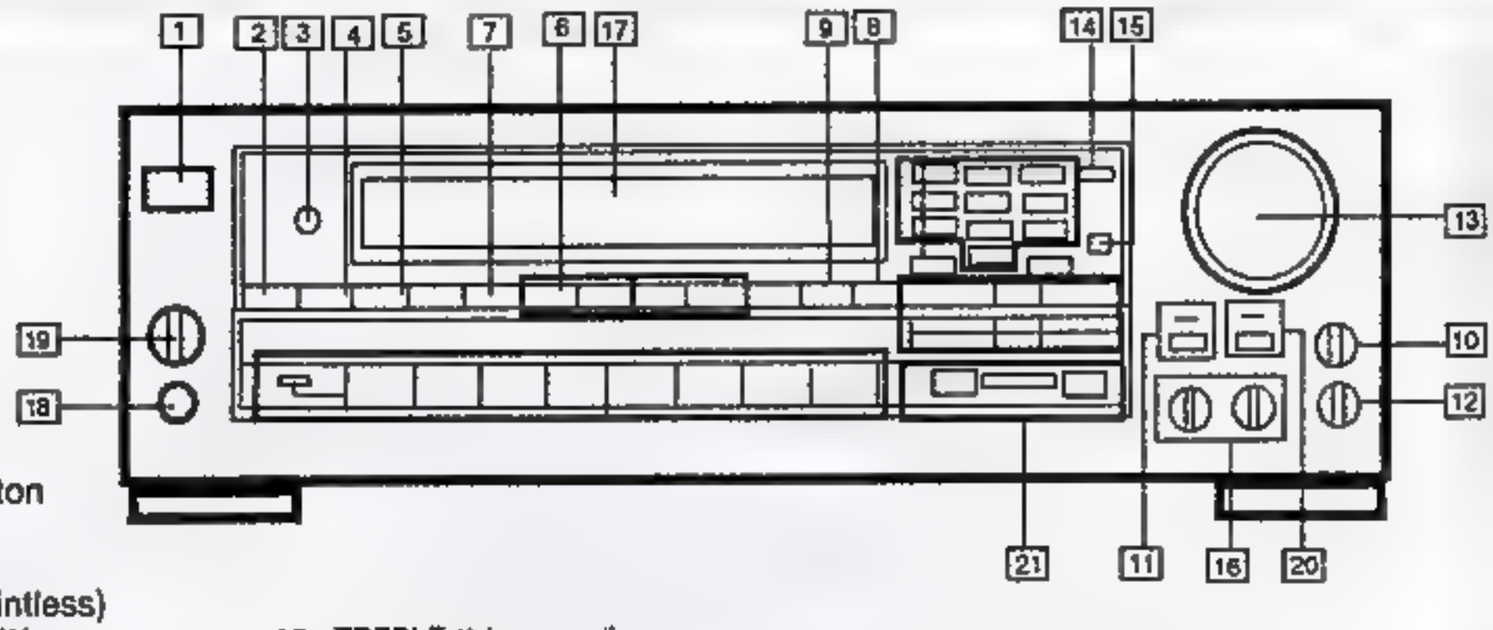
5. Handy Tip
Do not throw away the carton and packing materials. They will be useful when transporting the system for inevitable and frequent repair work.

6. Child Alert
Do not allow children to use this unit or you will be stuck watching Disney videos over and over and over.

Connecting Audio Equipment To Mr. Movie™ Surround Sound Home Theater System



Mr. Movie™ Parts Identification



1 POWER switch

2 AUTOMATIC TAPE JAM button

3 PASSENGER SEAT EJECT button (optional)

4 SURROUND MODE selector (Dullby, Hall)

5 LAUNDRY MODE selector (Wash, Rinse, Spin)

6 ENHANCED BASS FEED-BACK indicator

7. VEEBLEFETZER

8 AIR BAG ON/OFF switch

9 PANIC button

10 RADIO STATION TUNIFICATION knob

11 BUTTON THAT DOESN'T SEEM TO DO ANYTHING

12 OIL PAN drain plug

13 VOLUMIDIFIER knob

14 SPEAKER HUM ACCELERATOR switch

15 SELF-DESTRUCT button

16 CIGARETTE LIGHTER

17 COOL-LOOKING (yet pointless) FLASHING LIGHT DISPLAY

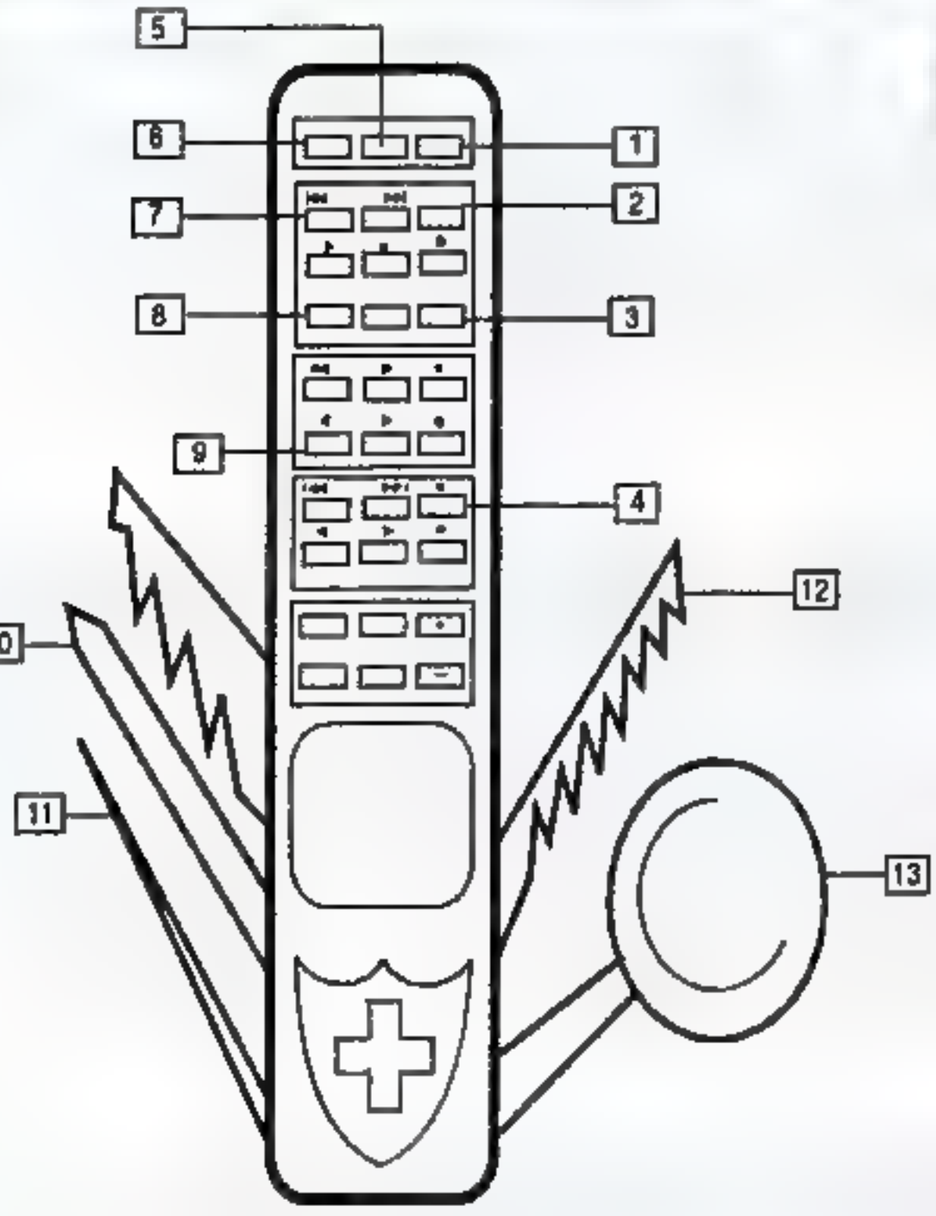
18 HEADPHONE JACK

19 TREBLE thingamajig

20 BALANCE doo-hickey

21 TWO MONTH AUTOMATIC SYSTEM BREAKDOWN timer

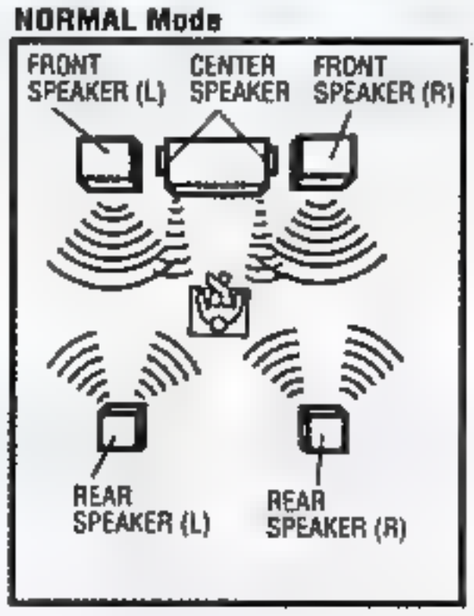
Mr. Movie™ Remote



1 POWER ON/OFF switch
2 PHASER STUN/KILL button
3 VOLUME +/- buttons
4 VOLUME ÷/x buttons
5 BEARD/MUSTACHE TRIMMER
6 SOUND MUTE button
7 DEAF MUTE button
8 GARAGE DOOR opener
9 FISH scaler
10 PHILLIPS HEAD screwdriver
11 TOOTHPICK
12 THREE-INCH WOOD/BONE saw
13 MELON baller

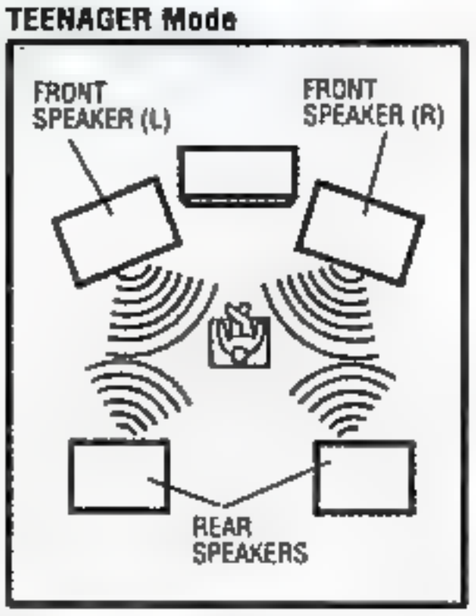
Obtaining the Surround Effect — Placement of Speakers

NORMAL Mode

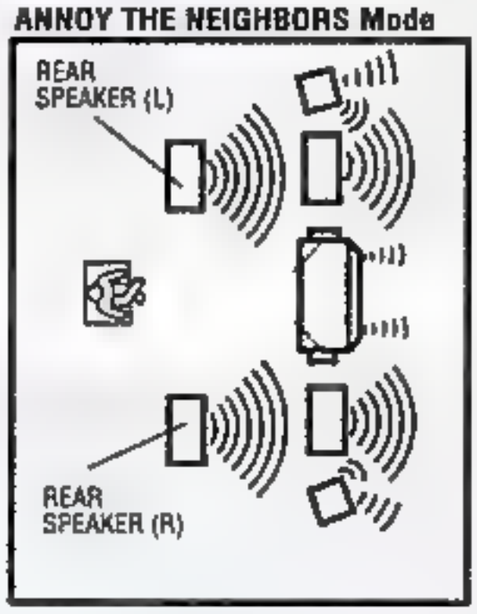


ABNORMAL Mode

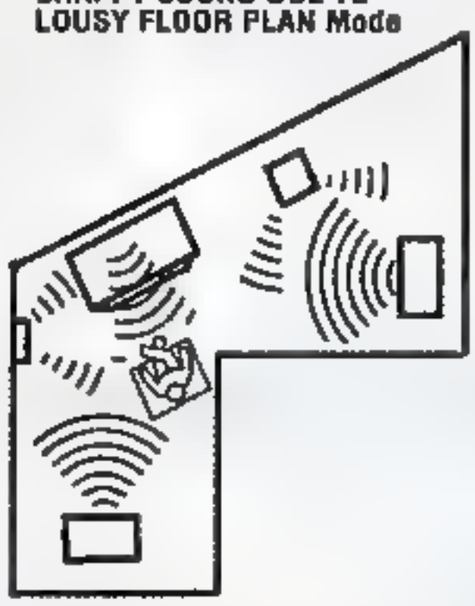
TEENAGER Mode



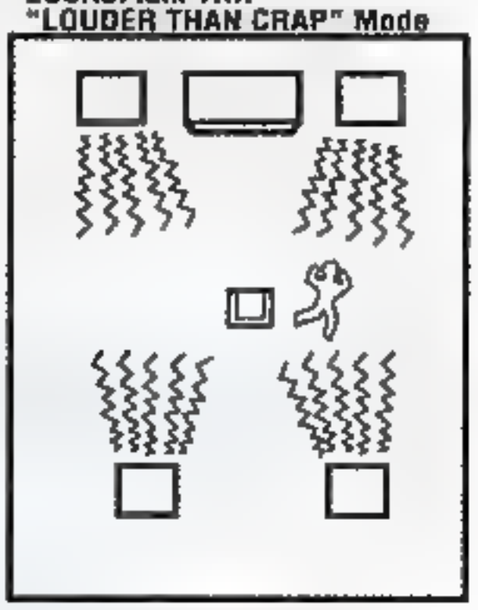
ANNOY THE NEIGHBORS Mode



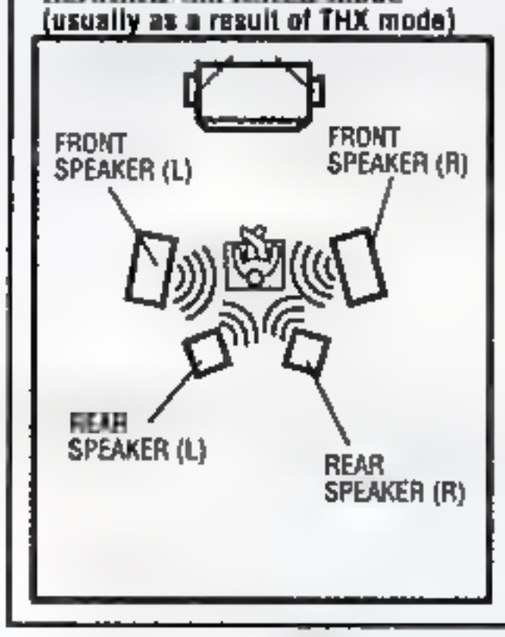
CRAPPY SOUND DUE TO LOUSY FLOOR PLAN Mode



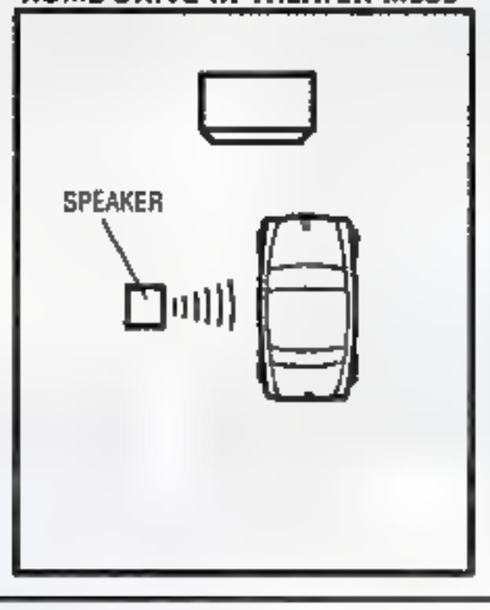
LUCASFILM THX "LOUDER THAN CRAP" Mode



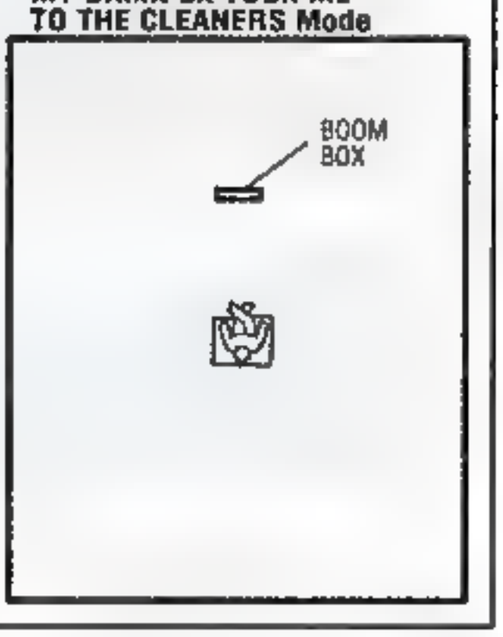
HEARING-IMPAIRED Mode (usually as a result of THX mode)



HOME DRIVE-IN THEATER Mode



MY DAMN EX TOOK ME TO THE CLEANERS Mode



Mr. Movie™ Troubleshooting Guide

PROBLEM	CAUSE	SOLUTION
Unit will not turn on	Unit is not connected to power-source	Plug unit in, moron!
Channel and volume change sporadically during program	Remote Control is under your ass	Remove Remote Control from under your ass
The bass sound lacks "punch" and the treble is "tinny"	Your speakers suck	Buy an expensive pair of our Mr. Movie Surround Sound™ Sound Speakers
There is an abrupt power loss	Failure to pay your sky-rocketing electric bill	Purchase a Mr. Movie Power Pal™ Gas-Powered Generator
Irritating hum is heard	You are mindlessly humming	Shut the hell up
Minimum payment on credit card is higher than rent	Suckered by obnoxious audio salesperson looking for a fat commission	Hock system, file for bankruptcy

CARS AND EFFECT DEPT.

They say you can't avoid death and taxes. But it's not true! Death can be easily avoided by living forever. And jailed accountants everywhere agree that paying taxes is optional! The truth is, the only thing in life that's truly unavoidable is traffic — and the endless hours you spend stuck in traffic behind the wheel doing nothing! But are you really doing nothing, or are you in fact engaged in an ancient ritual enacted by car drivers since time immemorial? Decide for yourself after reading...

MAD's Stuck-In-Traffic, Second-By-Second Timetable

Traffic stops.

Glare at watch and scowl.

Begin series of short staccato honks.

Begin series of long blaring honks.

Try to save face by faking long, vigorous yawn.

Rationalize that the girls were actually flirting with you.

Picture the girls naked.

Adjust steering wheel position.

Notice how swiftly traffic is moving in the opposite direction.

Check settings on radio.

Reprogram knobs to same stations just to keep them "fresh."

Look in glove compartment for something interesting or entertaining.

Consider switching to Sprint.

Picture Candice Bergen naked.

Stare at bumper stickers. Realize you don't give a rat's ass that someone's kid is an honor student.

Wonder why anyone would want a bumper sticker bragging about graduating from "Mugswanna University."

Wonder if finger will fit into opening.

Suck on scorched finger.

Fool around with radio. Find out what songs sound like with bass setting turned all the way up.

Lock and unlock doors in time to music.

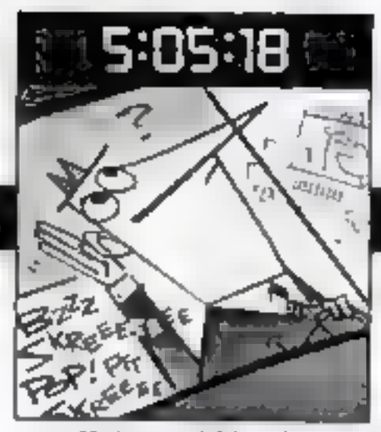
ARTIST: BOB STAAKE
WRITER: DAVE CROATTO

Lean heavily on horn with both elbows.

Give the finger to the guy in the next lane telling you to shut the %$#@ up!

Scan radio for traffic report. Find nothing but right-wing call-in shows and commercials with insipid bank jingles.

In desperation, switch to FM. Find station playing "Hotel California." Excitedly sing along.



Notice odd background noise in song.

Realize neighboring car of teenage girls is laughing at you.

Inadvertently crush 'nads with steering wheel.

Clutch steering wheel and pretend to be piloting the Starship Enterprise.

Picture Counselor Troi naked.

Picture Uhura naked.

Picture Scotty naked.

Frantically go back to Uhura.

Decide that a map of Ohio, broken sunglasses and some mustard packets don't qualify as interesting or entertaining.

Play pitiful game of one-man license plate bingo.

Start counting hubcaps on side of the road.

Start counting beer bottles and soda cans on side of the road.

Officiate first ever "World Championship Face-Off" between hubcaps and beer bottles and soda cans.

Wish you had charged battery in cellphone so you could call a 900 number.

Contemplate the steamy story behind the "HOTMAMMA" vanity plate on the car directly in front of you.

Picture "HOTMAMMA" naked.

Notice with great disappointment that "HOTMAMMA" is a balding, middle-aged man.

Adjust mirror between night/day settings repeatedly.

Fight shamefully strong urge to ask neighboring cars for Grey Poupon.

Play with cigarette lighter.

Burn out power locks.

Think about what a moron you are.

Traffic begins to move.

Heave huge sigh of relief.

Traffic stops.

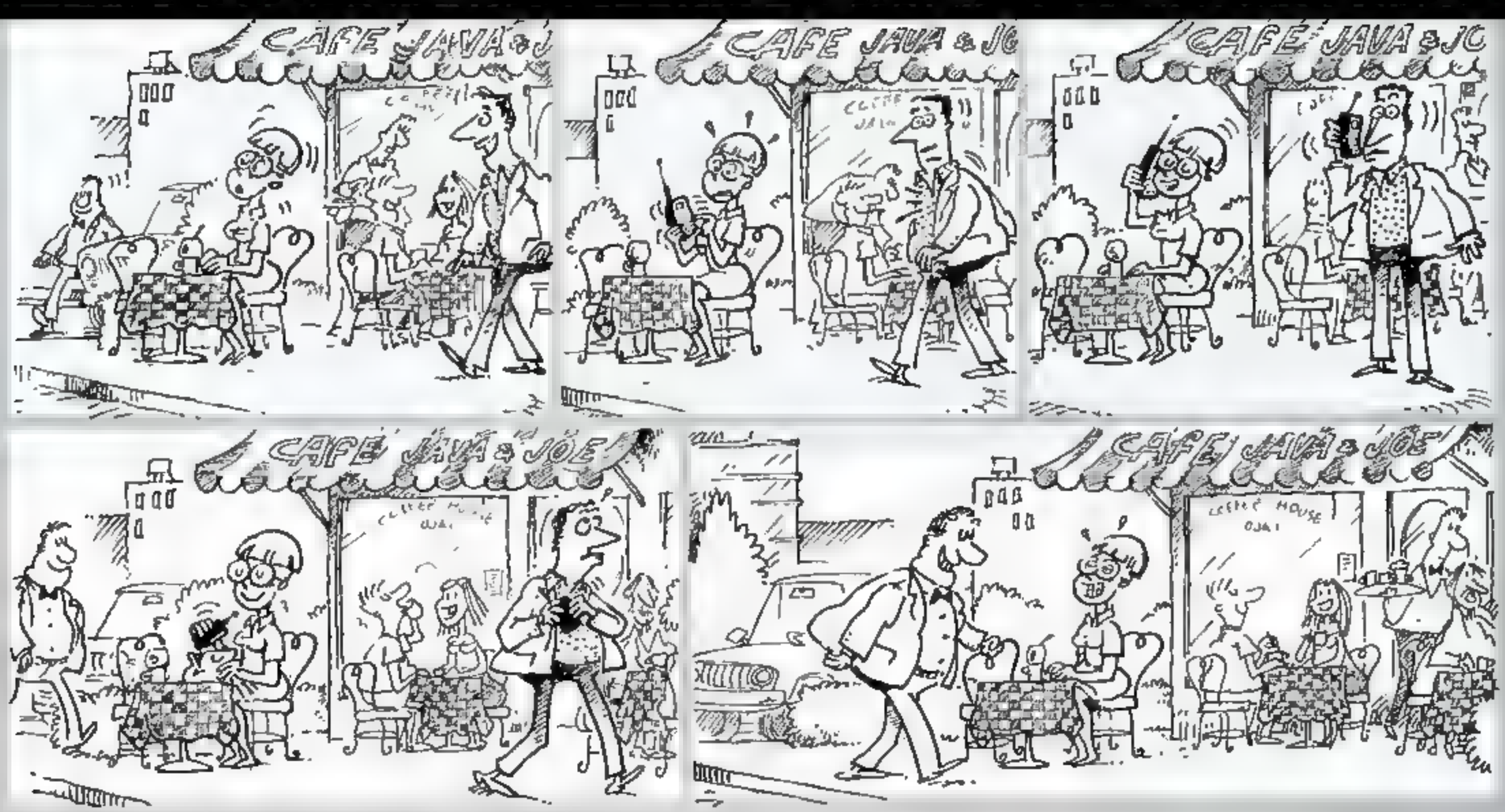
Begin entire process all over again.

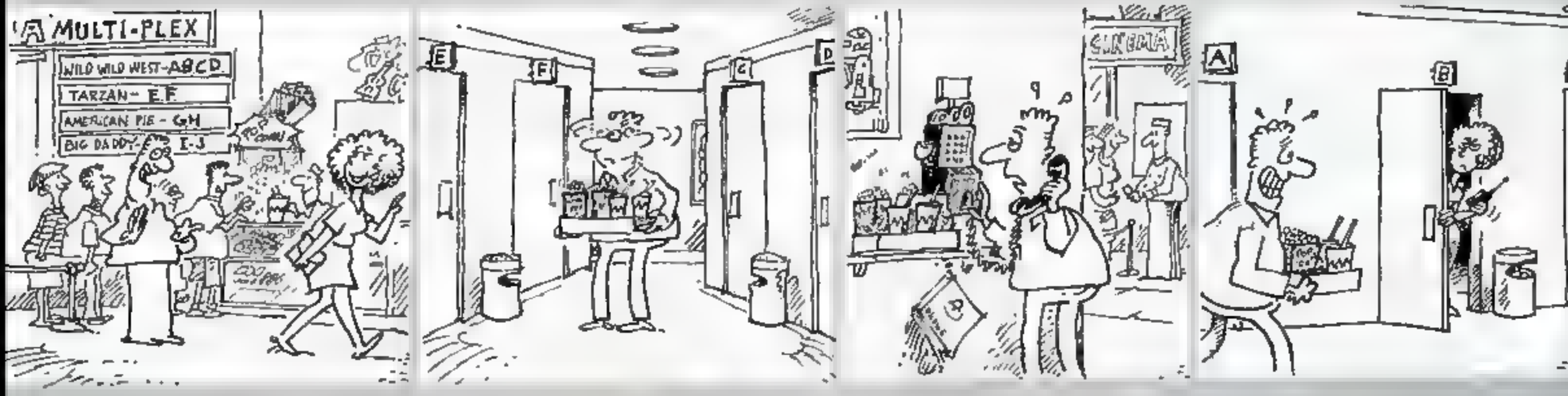
SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

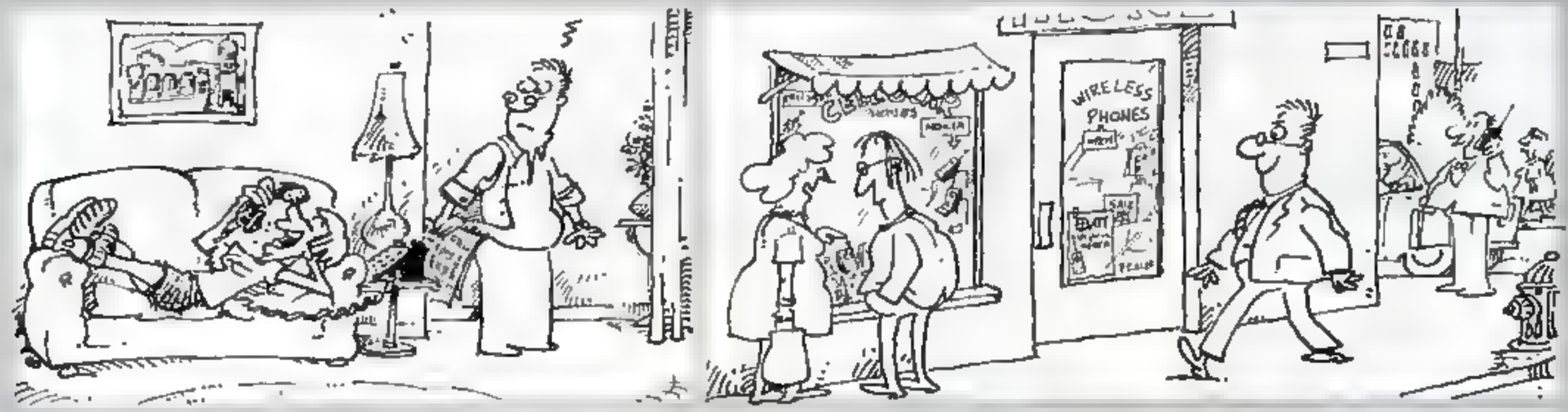
MAD LOOKOUT

PHONES

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES


CAFE JAVA & JOE
CAFE JAVA & JOE
CAFE JAVA & JOE
CAFE JAVA & JOE
CAFE JAVA & JOE


MULTI-PLEX
WILD WILD WEST - A B C D
TARZAN - E F
AMERICAN PIE - G H
BIG DADDY - E I J
E
F
G
D
CINEMA
A
B

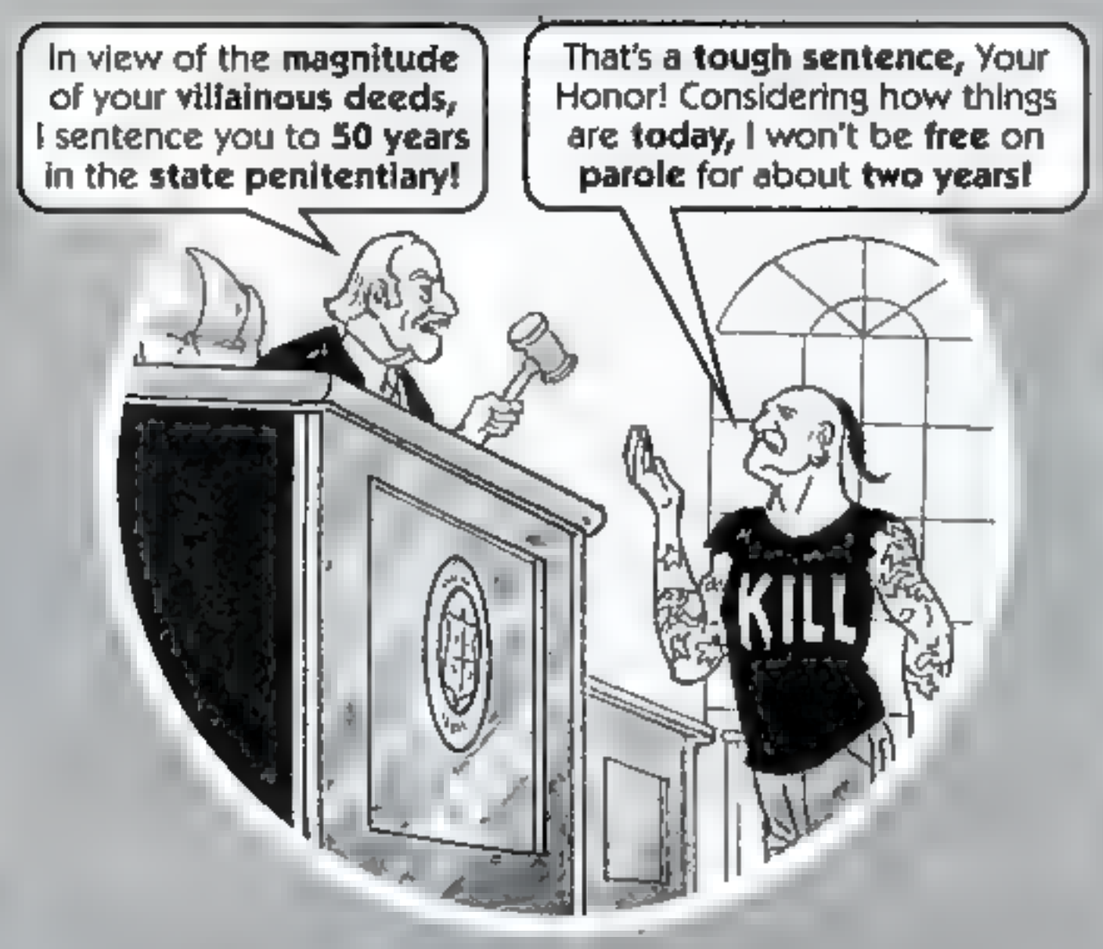

WIRELESS PHONES

?

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

JUSTICE

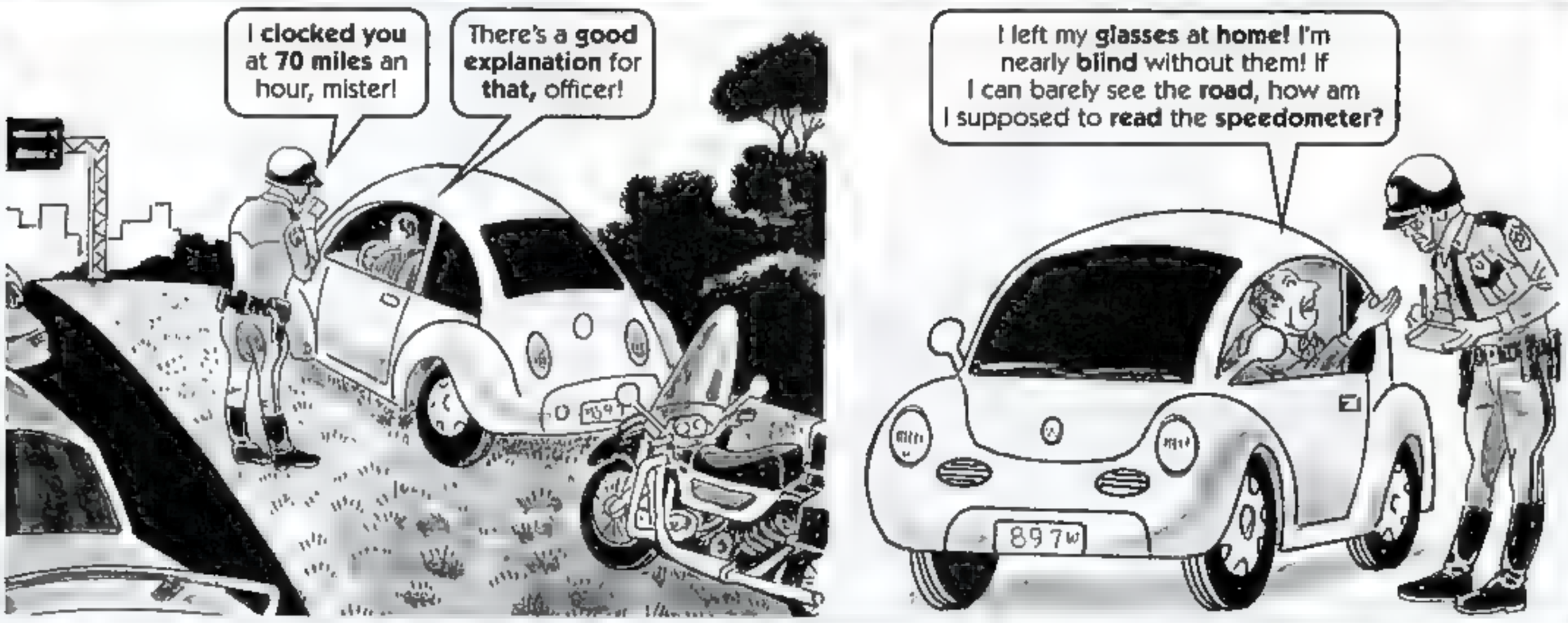

In view of the magnitude of your villainous deeds, I sentence you to 50 years in the state penitentiary!
That's a tough sentence, Your Honor! Considering how things are today, I won't be free on parole for about two years!
KILL

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

APPRECIATION

Look at that, Brenda! I knew taking the kids away to a new environment would be good for them! Isn't that something? They're listening to sea shells!
Wow! You're right! It DOES sound like the mall!

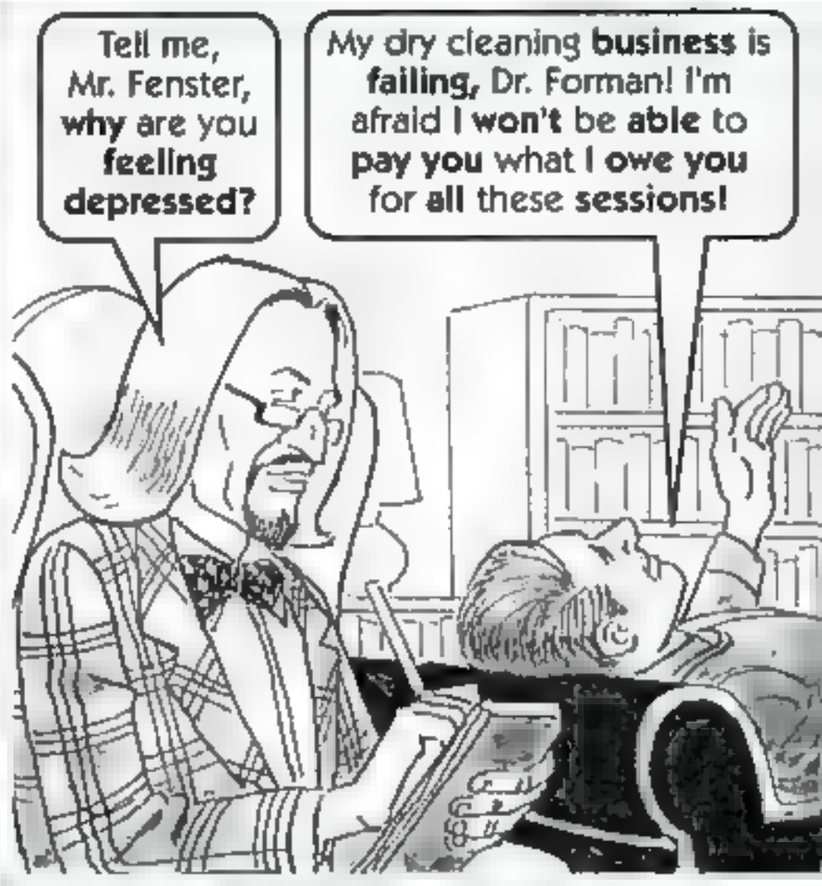
DRIVING


I clocked you at 70 miles an hour, mister!
There's a good explanation for that, officer!
I left my glasses at home! I'm nearly blind without them! If I can barely see the road, how am I supposed to read the speedometer?
897W

AWARENESS

RELATIONSHIPS

THERAPY


Tell me, Mr. Fenster, why are you feeling depressed?
My dry cleaning business is failing, Dr. Forman! I'm afraid I won't be able to pay you what I owe you for all these sessions!

THE COST OF LIVING

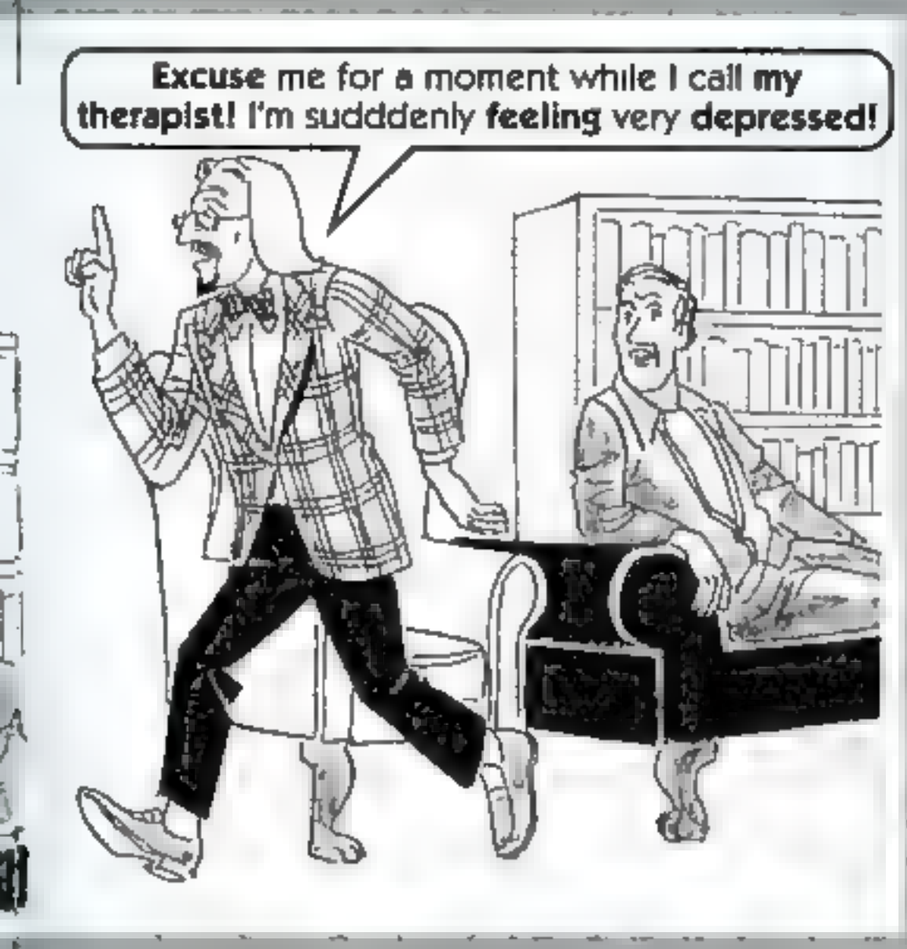
You need a new computer? That one's less than two years old! Kids today have no sense of money! In my time we got along with far less!
Times were different then!

ACTIVISTS

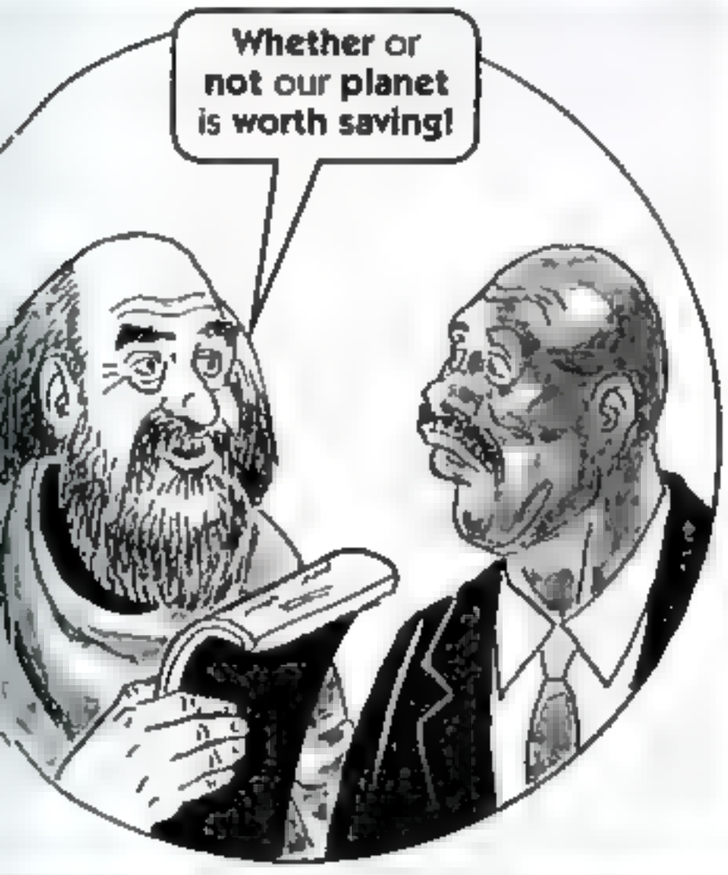
HEIGHT

That's ridiculous! They put that notice way up above the bulletin board! How is anybody supposed to know what it says?
It says, "If you can read this sign, we need you for the basketball team!"
27

MODERN DINING



TELEVISION



What does it mean when they say, "Parental Discretion Advised"?
It means whatever you do, don't tell mom and dad we watched this program!
25

THE OFFICE

Okay, gang! We've been asked to initiate a sexual harassment program! Which one of you would like to be in charge of it?
I'll do it! I've been reading a lot about misconduct in the workplace!
Atta girl, honey! We need a babe like you keeping these guys in line!
GIANTS

ACHIEVEMENT

Look, mom! My finger painting won First Prize in my class!
That's wonderful, Cathy!
I guess we should be prepared for a media blitz!

DOCTORS

Kaputnik, I'm going to try a new procedure on you that should alleviate your condition!
Have you had any experience doing it before, Doctor?
Not exactly!
But I've watched it done twice! Both on E.R. and Chicago Hope!
David Berg

YECCH BABY! DEPT.

A MAD PEEK BEHIND THE SCENES AT THE MAKING OF

AUSTIN POWERS THE SPY WHO SHAGGED ME

In this sequel, Mike Myers plays Austin Powers, Dr. Evil AND Fat Bastard!

I guess it really shows his talent!

You said it! His talent for business! Playing three parts means getting three salaries!

Is that Mike Myers' real chest hair?!

No, but the amazing thing is, those are his real teeth!

I think Mike Myers does the worst impression of a James Bond character ever!

Obviously, you've never seen Pierce Brosnan!

This movie used every known euphemism for male genitalia!

All but one! "Adam Sandler"!

Does this make you horny, baby? Just turn the page for more!

ARTIST: RAY ALMA -- WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I'm concerned about this part of the script, Mike! Do you realize there are four scatological jokes in three minutes?

Oh, that's an old draft of the script! I've already taken care of that! The revised version has SIX scatological jokes in three minutes!

Mike, you are a comedy genius!

Elizabeth Hurley was in the original *Austin Powers*, so how come Mike Myers hired Heather Graham for the sequel?!

If you were married and had the chance to romp around naked with someone new and call it "business," wouldn't you?!

MIKE MYERS

ENTER WHISSLE BYE EXIT RIGHT

BABY BACK RIBS

All through this movie they talk about shagging! What exactly IS shagging?!

How the shag should I know?!

Hey! We're shooting a movie here! Shut the shag up!

Shag you, you shaggin' moron!

SHAG CARPET

BOOM MIKE

.30 AMMO

CAMERA 1

BIGGLESWORTH'S

I think Rob Lowe does an incredible impression of a young Robert Wagner!

I agree! But the guy playing the old Robert Wagner sucks!

#1 #2

#2 #2

I think Dr. Evil and Mini-Me is the oddest pairing I've ever seen!

Wait till you see the scene with Burt Bachrach and Elvis Costello!

Buffy

I have to get in bed with that thing and make love to it!

My God, how do you prepare for something like that?!

I pretend I have to choose between making love to him or a couple of lawyers!

DAILIES

Jerry Springer must have rehearsed a lot to make this fake fight scene look so realistic!

Actually, he didn't rehearse at all! He's staged so many fake fights for his TV show, faking one for the big screen is no problem!

Do you have the precise order of how you want these scenes to run?!

On this film it doesn't matter! Just splice strips of film together and stop when you hit 90 minutes!

This prop really does work!

Check the instruction book again! And pay close attention to the picture of what part of the anatomy it's used for!

PROPS (AND MERCHANDISING TIE-INS)

EVIL

LASER

MILK

FRISKIN'

AUSTIN'S BAG (BABY)

SCOOBY SNACKS

FAT BASTARD STOOL SAMPLE

I'm sorry, but I don't know who you are! Now please get off the lot!

Mike Myers must get a lot of strangers pestering him!

He does! Unfortunately, that man was Dana Carvey!

I'M WORTHY!

TORONTO MAPLE LEAFS

SECURITY

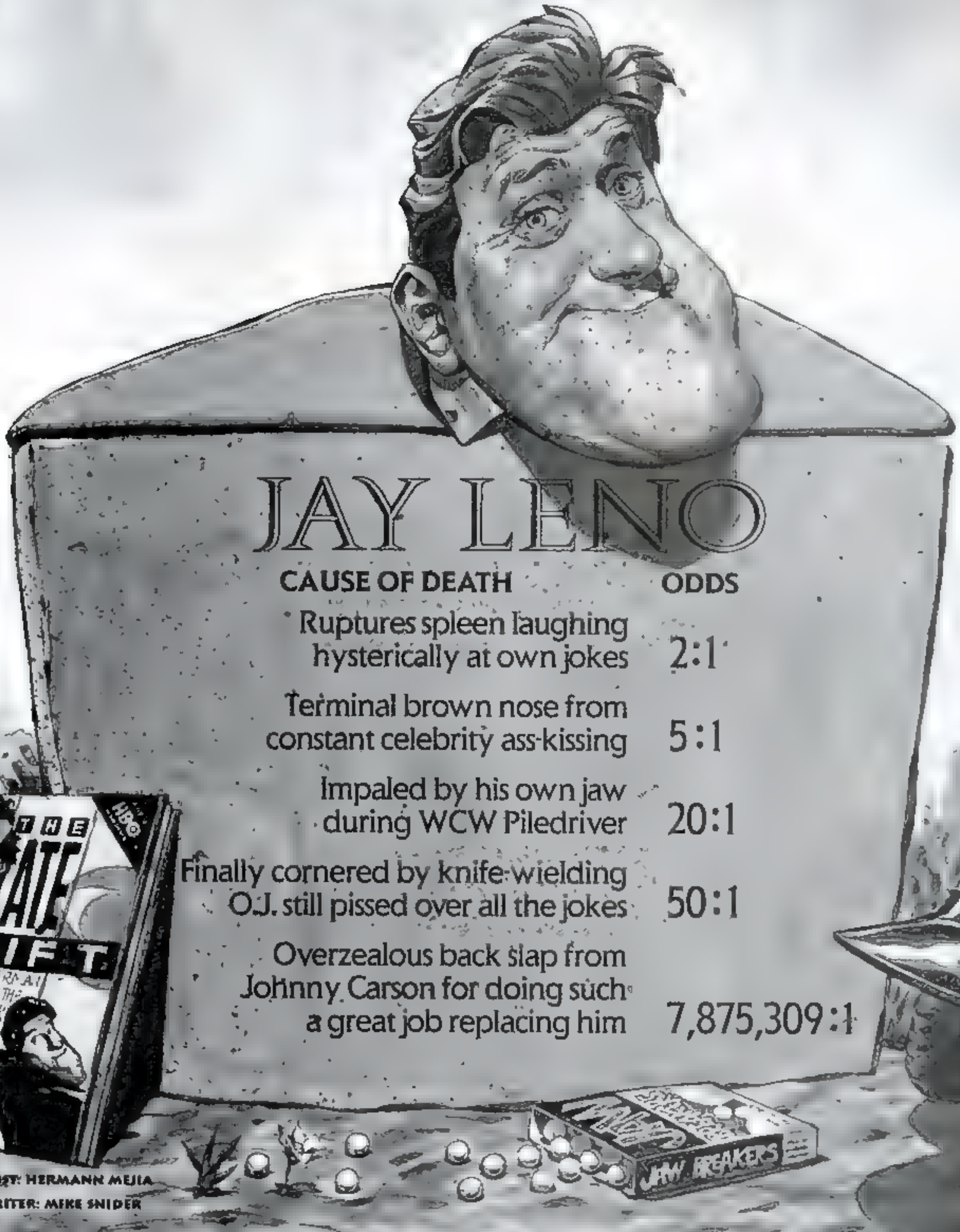
WAYNE'S WORLD III

GRIEVING LAS VEGAS DEPT.

MAD's CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line on how one of today's biggest stars will spend his last *tonight* on earth!

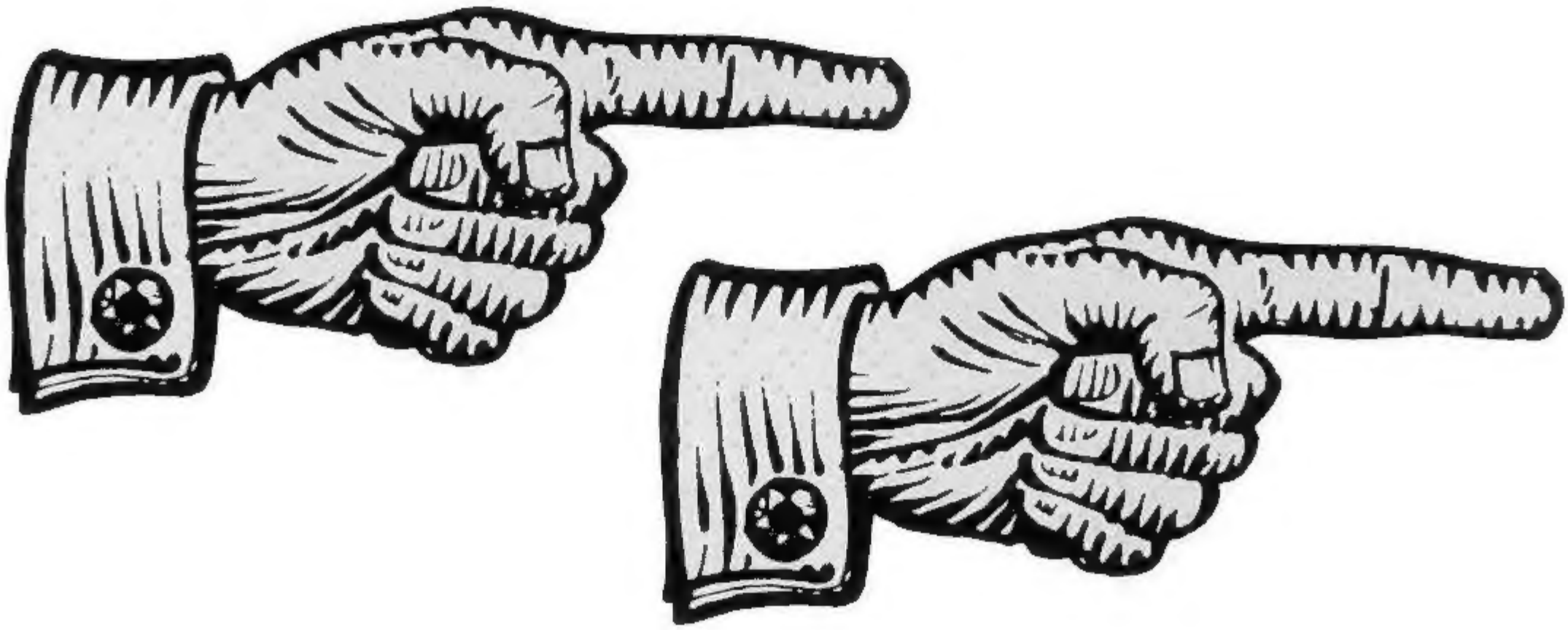
THIS MONTH'S FUTURE LATE LATE NIGHT TALK SHOW HOST TO BE:



JAY LENO

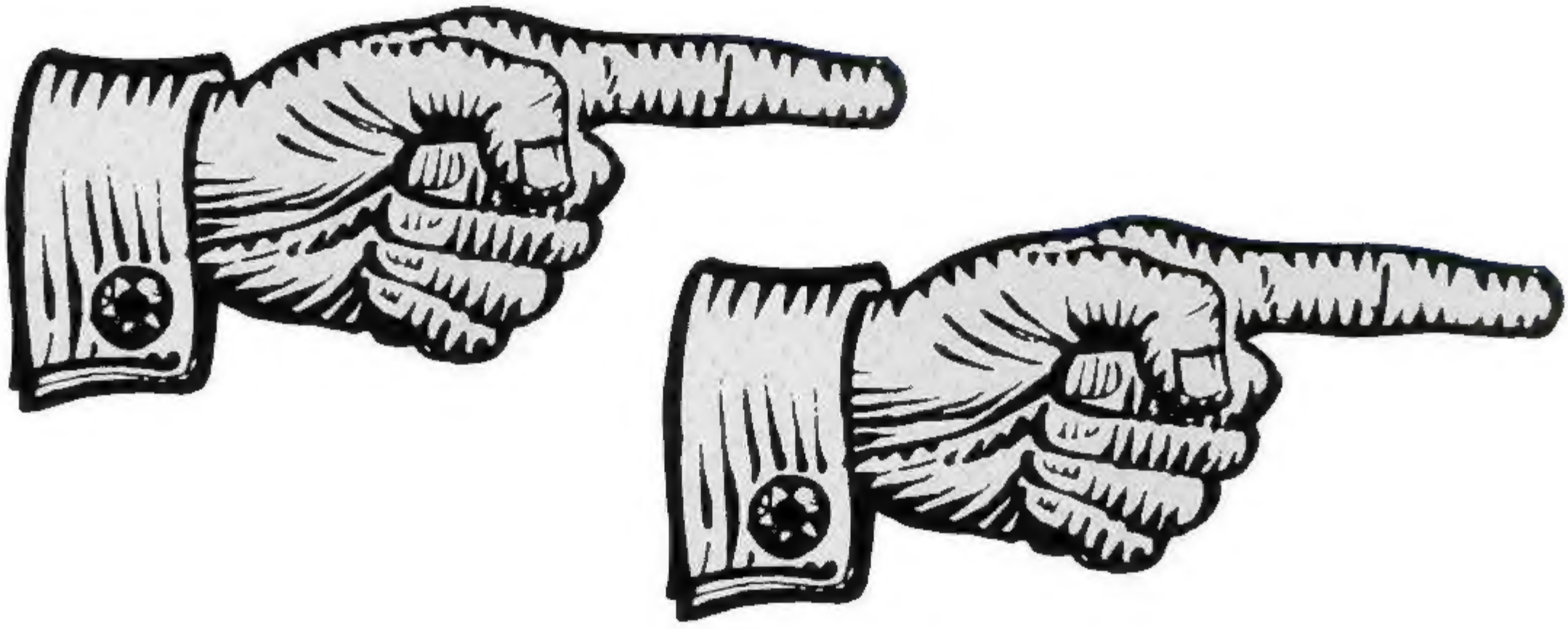
CAUSE OF DEATH	ODDS
Ruptures spleen laughing hysterically at own jokes	2:1
Terminal brown nose from constant celebrity ass-kissing	5:1
Impaled by his own jaw during WCW Piledriver	20:1
Finally cornered by knife-wielding O.J. still pissed over all the jokes	50:1
Overzealous back slap from Johnny Carson for doing such a great job replacing him	7,875,309:1

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA
WRITER: MIKE SNIDER



Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



WHAT ONGOING DANGER IN AMERICA THREATENS OUR STUDENTS' FUTURES?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

Being a student has never been easy. Outside influences and pressures can cause all sorts of problems. But there is one particular danger that can scar them for the rest of their lives. To find out what this horrible threat is, fold page in as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

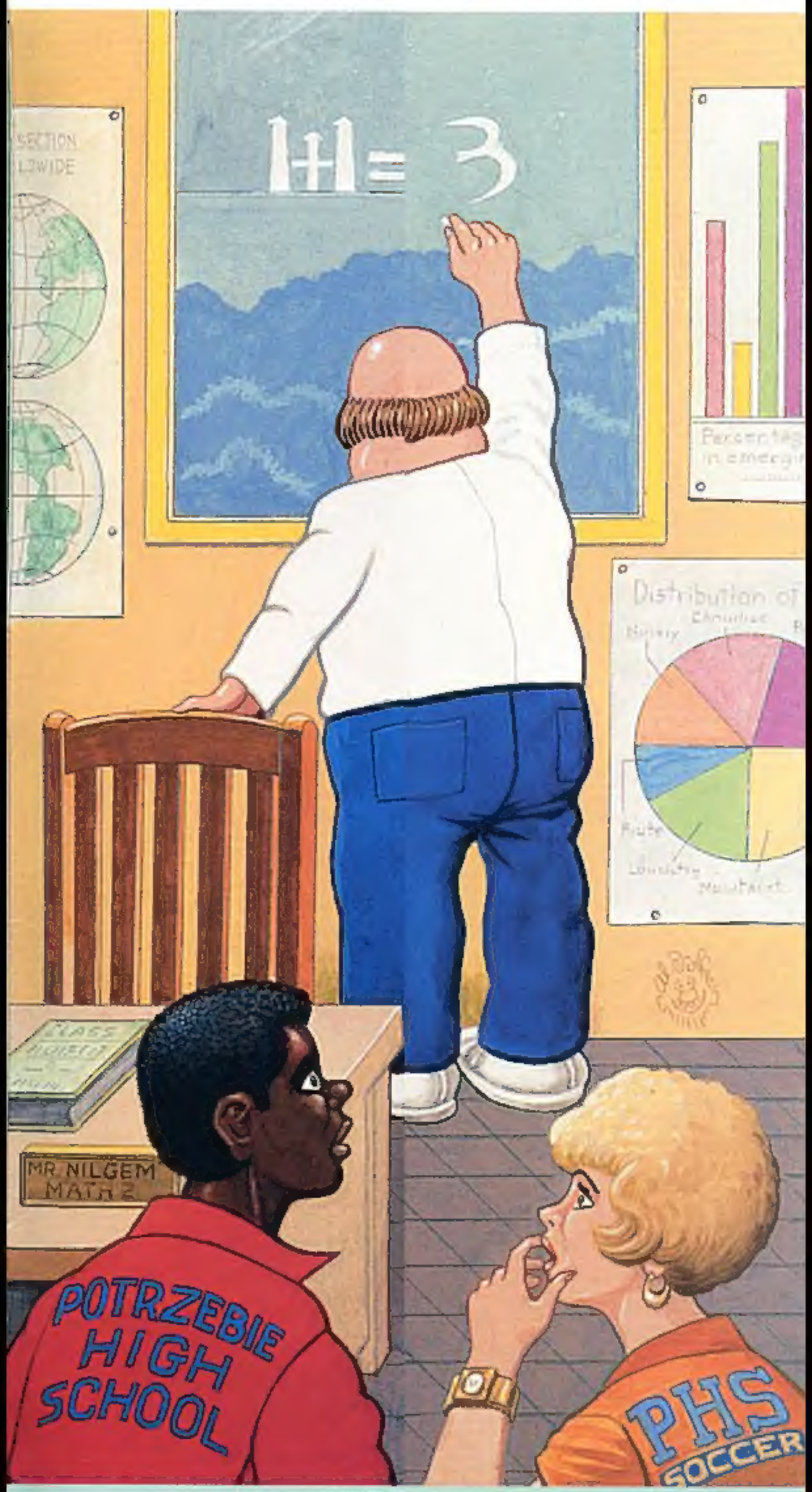
UNQUESTIONABLY, SCHOOLS CAN BE SCARY. LOTS OF LAME ALIBIS ARE GIVEN BY OFFICIALS. PARENTS WHO, TERRIFIED TERRIBLE THINGS WILL HAPPEN, GET LABELED AS BELLYACHERS WHEN THEY COMPLAIN AND DEMAND MORE SECURITY

A ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE B

WHAT ONGOING DANGER IN AMERICA THREATENS OUR STUDENTS' FUTURES?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



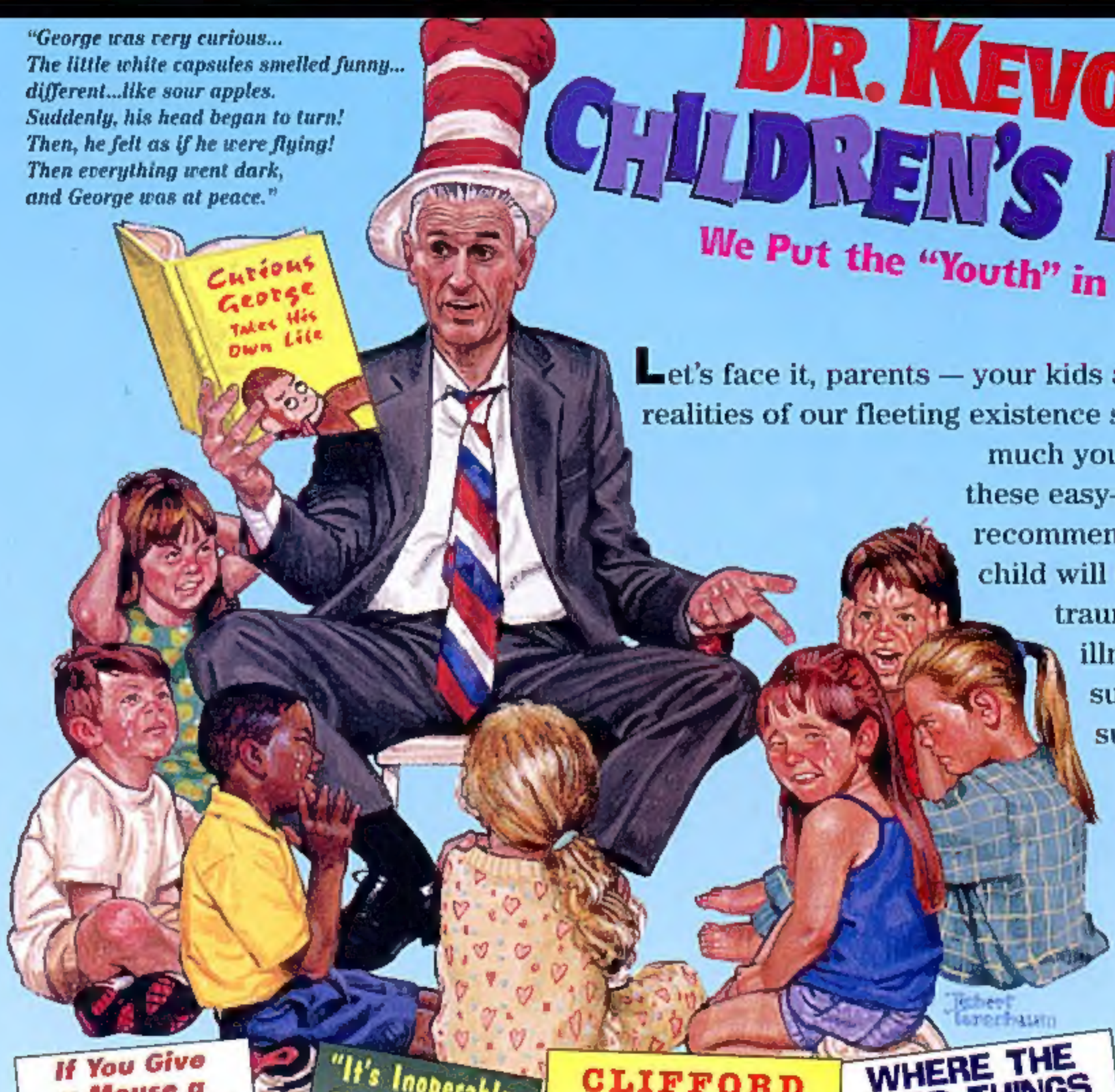
UNQUALI-
FIED
TEACHERS

A B

"George was very curious...
The little white capsules smelled funny...
different...like sour apples.
Suddenly, his head began to turn!
Then, he felt as if he were flying!
Then everything went dark,
and George was at peace."

DR. KEVORKIAN'S CHILDREN'S BOOK CLUB

We Put the "Youth" in "Euthanasia"!



Let's face it, parents — your kids are going to learn about the harsh realities of our fleeting existence sooner or later, no matter how much you try to protect them. But with these easy-to-read books personally recommended by "Dr. Death" himself, your child will learn all about severely traumatizing subjects like terminal illness, prolonged bed-ridden suffering and doctor-assisted suicide in a fun, lighthearted way!

JOIN TODAY!

Because after all, childhood can't last forever.

If You Give a Mouse a Cyanide-Laced Cookie
"It's Inoperable, Charlie Brown!"
CLIFFORD
the Big Red Dog's Very Last Trip to the Vet
WHERE THE DEAD THINGS ARE
THE CAT IN THE CASKET
WHERE'S WALDO'S CORPSE?

Order now, and TAKE 5 BOOKS FOR ONLY $1!

Choose any of the following titles from Dr. K's personal library:

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- ☐ *Green Eggs and Hemlock*
- ☐ *Fox in Pine Box*
- ☐ *Madeline Takes the Gas Pipe*
- ☐ *The Hardy Boys Take Dad Off Life Support*
- ☐ *The Little Engine That Couldn't Take It Anymore!*
- ☐ *101 Dalmations Are Put to Sleep*
- ☐ *Mr. Wizard's Build Your Own Suicide Machine from Neat Stuff Found Around the House*
- ☐ *The Berenstain Bears Lose the Will to Live*
- ☐ *Dr. Kevorkian's "Right-to-Die" Coloring & Activity Book*
- ☐ *A Collection of Kids' Suicide Notes to Santa*
- ☐ *James and the Giant Tumor*
- ☐ *Yertle the Turtle Gets Flushed Away!*
- ☐ *The Indian in the Cupboard Drinks Drano*
- ☐ *My Little Pony and the Glue Factory*
- ☐ *Junior Kroll Buys the Farm*
- ☐ *The Five Chinese Brothers and the Group Suicide Pact*
- ☐ *If You Give a Pig a Cyanide-Laced Pancake*

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"Teaching Youngsters to Accept Reality for Over a Decade"

YES! I believe it's never too early to make my children morose. Please enroll me in Dr. Kevorkian's Children's Book Club according to the risk-free membership plan. Send me the 5 BOOKS I've indicated and bill me just $1*

Name _____

Address _____

City_____ State_____ Zip_____

MAIL TO: Dr. Kevorkian's Children's Book Club
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East Lake, MI 49726

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Order now and receive your choice of Dr. Kevorkian's 365 Reasons to Commit Suicide Page-a-Day Calendar or Dr. Kevorkian's Guide to Overdosing on Over-the-Counter Medications in Chewable Kids Tablets as our gift!
(Offer not valid in Michigan or non-"Right-to-Die" states.)

*Plus $2.75 shipping and handling. All proceeds will be forwarded to the Dr. Jack Kevorkian Legal Defense Fund.